

# Evening



# Gazette.

VOL. 2.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1878.

NO. 34

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

The *Youth's Companion* of Boston is a journal which should be in the hands of every pious child. The editor takes the jokes of the *GAZETTE* and carefully eliminates everything injurious from them, and although the the jokes suffer the susceptible mind of youth is saved from the shock of seeing in print such dreadful expressions as "the devil!" Harper's *Bazar* is less careful. It had last week the *GAZETTE*'s account of a remarkable civil marriage performed by Judge Richardson and boldly printed the "damn" which graced the original. The contamination which this will produce upon the female population of this country is too awful to think of. The editor of the *Youth's Companion* probably turned faint when he saw it.

General Howard, in his annual report, earnestly recommends that the United States Indians, who served the government with fidelity, be rewarded, and that all who assisted the hostiles be sent to some remote place whence they cannot easily return. It is difficult, he says, to state where the blame for last season's outbreak should lie, but certainly none of it can be imputed to that portion of the army within the department of the Columbia.

THE *GAZETTE* has studied this matter some and believes that the Indians were slightly in fault regarding the scalps, while the agents were not wholly innocent in the flour and bacon matters. The soldiers of General Howard were entirely blameless during the war, for the telegrams always reported him three days in the rear.

The *Eureka Sentinel* is very glad that Senator Jones will go east before our Legislature meets. The *Sentinel* thinks this will prove that something can be done without coin in Nevada. The idea is not new, but such proof as the *Sentinel* offers will give it a new appearance. It may be noticed here that whenever the *Sentinel* attempts originality the thought is generally clothed very scantily and suffers by contact with the air.

The attempts which several of our exchanges are making to explain the stock break are very instructive. One point about the effort is not plain to us. Those journals have been called upon for a like explanation twice in each year, and we can not see that they have improved over the first bungling attempt. The man who allows any one to explain just why he has been robbed will undoubtedly be robbed again.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith says that he recently received a letter exhorting him to be perfect; "that the writer folded it into a newspaper, wrapped it so that the manuscript could not be seen, and then put a one cent stamp on it." That man wrote six pages on sinless perfection, and then cheated the government out of two cents.

Rev. J. Hyatt Smith's point is a good one, but it nevertheless remains that a man who chops up his name as he does ought not to be written to.

The local page of the *Virginia Chronicle* is covered with accounts of the great "stock smash," and the misery growing out of it. At the head of its columns appears an article which proves mining to be the most profitable of all industries. Take your choice.

The coat of tar and feathers, frequently worn by citizens of Reno who have managed to get themselves disliked, is now known throughout the state as "the Reno ulcer."—*Eureka Leader*.

Exactly, and whenever a new comer displays ulterior notions in regard to society, peace and quiet, just at that time our citizens begin to harbor ulterior designs against his person.

The working classes could not do better than tie their interests to the Post.—*S. F. Post*.

That would be just as good as getting high wages.

Old Shere Alimust be a relative of

Deacon Parkinson. Both are very prominent members of the Shere family.

Concerning Mrs. Ralston's difficulties and the suit commenced against her a word may be said. Mr. Ralston drowned, and his death caused the great banking institution of this coast to suspend. Mrs. Ralston had no funds upon which to luxuriate and certain gentlemen rescued \$175,000 from the wreck and made the widow a present of this sum. Come easy, go easy, is now proven in Mrs. Ralston's case. She desires to spend this money and the generous gentlemen aforesaid want a restraining order from the court. In our humble opinion, if these gentlemen ever gave Mrs. Ralston \$175,000 they are very ungenerous to tell about it. In trying to prescribe the particular manner in which she must squander it, the aforesaid gentlemen are very foolish, as well as ungenerous, and Mrs. Ralston will miss a great opportunity if she does not throw away her money and get down to the wash-tub and light recreation of that sort. She may then learn what makes banks and stock markets. Practical experience is worth \$300,000 to anybody.

After discussing the Chinese question *a la* Kearney, the young man of the *Bulletin* says:

No one can look at the question with the eye of a statesman without perceiving that this thing can not go on. The peaceful conquest of a great Aryan nation can not be accomplished by Asiatic hordes. There does not appear to be any escape from these conclusions.

The tranquil yet practical manner in which this insect uses his many eyes in gazing upon a great question excites wonder. He looks at the matter with a demagogue's eye, and the subject takes on inflammation. He writes it up under his journalistic eye and his view is tinged with popularity. Then he gets out his statesman-like eyes, glares at his work and perceives that his imagination or his pen must stop. After this the glass eye of self-criticism falls upon the editorial birth and the young man closes all of his eyes and admits that he is captured by his own reasoning. The *Bulletin* has loaned his studious eye to Pickering of the *Call*.

The *Bulletin* thinks that Chinese labor is inferior to white and so do we. The *Bulletin's* reason, however, is rather faulty. The Chinese have no families dependent upon their labor, says Parson Bartlett. True enough, but the families which are dependant upon white labor are not to be congratulated in these times, neither is a recommendation that white laborers without work are always willing to burden themselves with dependents.

The *Bulletin* says that if the Chinese were allowed to vote, in one hundred years they would convert the United States into an appendage of China, substitute the books of Confucius for the Bible, and blot out Christian civilization.

Having more faith in American citizenship and less in the Chinese, than the *Bulletin*, we differ with that paper as usual. If John is ever given the ballot there will be war between him and his superiors. In one hundred days he would be done up in osseous packages, labeled and shipped according to his custom back to China. His vote would go with him.

The *Truckee Republican*, one of the very brightest papers on the coast, completed the seventh year of its life to-day. Under the management of Orwley & McGlashan the *Republican* is marked by good newspaper sense, intelligence enterprise and an industry in furthering the interests of Truckee which makes it a valuable property to the town. Mr. McGlashan, the editor, is a writer of force and wit and is guided in his conduct of the paper by sound journalist ideas. We

are glad, but not at all surprised, to know that the *Republican* is prosperous financially.

Boruck, the great leader of a samll knot of Beruckian Republicans in California, says that the Republican party of that state needs "letting alone" more than anything else. We think so, too, and therefore ask why Marcus does not take his hand from out the party cravat. His paper, the "Spirit of the Times," has never denied, nor sought to deny its entire obedience to the corporations and monopolists of the Pacific coast. Yet he wants people to read him as the Republican oracle, and think of him as a second Gorham. Mr. Boruck, in allying the party to his "Spirit of the Dimes," can do more to secure defeat than any other man. The spirit of Republicanism is not synonymous with the policy which now makes every industry on the coast subservient to two. Mr. Boruck knows this, so will learn it when he comes forth again for the office of United States senator. His course towards the railroad monopolists is, in our opinion, a bold bid for the influence which elected James Farley to the senate.

Our exchanges are now looking into the future to learn how much the Democrats must accomplish in order to compensate the Waterloo of '78. There were fourteen state senators elected this year, and only one of these, Shepherd of Elko, is a Democrat. The hold-overs will therefore constitute a majority and the senate will be Republican two years hence. To have a majority on joint ballot the Republicans need only twenty-five members of the legislature of '80. The Democrats must elect thirty-three. This looks rather squally for our Democratic brethren.

In California the Republican state central committee found itself \$5000 in debt on account of the campaign of 1876. The indebtedness was liquidated through personal exertions of the committeemen and individual contributions of the several members.

A poor white man who travels on foot in search of work is a tramp—a vagabond—liable to be arrested and put in jail. But a Chinaman may wander all over the state without any one asking him his business.—*S. F. Post*.

The love of the Post mat for pedestrian vagabondizing is now accounted for.

"What availeth a man if he gain the whole world and go through on three axes?" wails McGlashan of the *Truckee Republican*. Get your sleeve widened, man, get your sleeve widened. A wide sleeve and knowledge therewith overcome the biggest three axes that were ever built.

If some people were to follow their nose, it would lead them to heaven.—*S. F. Post*.

Not yours, old man, not yours. That pillar of fire points another way.

Does running water purify itself?—*Oakland Tribune*.

What'll you give if we tell you.

INCORPORATION.

The question of town government for Reno is again provoking discussion. There is but one element in the discussion which will produce a difference of opinion. Anybody can see the evils which affect the town because we have no organization in the community. To have a proper and adequate system in the administration of town affairs requires a special tax. How much shall the tax be then?

That question can only be answered when the method is prescribed. Each property holder no doubt has peculiar notions regarding this branch of the subject and unless an early agreement can be had the proposition can not be determined. The project of imposing an extra tax upon our people is a matter for the tax-payers themselves to discuss. They said once that the benefits of a town organization were not sufficient to counterbalance the necessary expense. Have they changed their opinions?

## NEWSPAPERS NOT PAID.

The state has made no appropriation towards paying for the publication of proposed amendments to the constitution. This little drawback, however, did not prevent the ordering of this work, and at the lowest rates. We begin to believe that newspapers are the least important of all the aids belonging to parties or states. In the case of parties every political striker or "man av influence," gets his bill audited and paid. His claim is always in the nature of personal expenses. The buncombe peddler or stump speaker who is furnished with ideas by the newspapers, commands high prices for the use of his tongue, and must be paid. This, too, is in the nature of expenses. The newspaper, thank God, has no expenses to pay and is therefore liable to reductions varying from fifty to one hundred per cent. upon its bill for honest work performed. It may be urged that the newspaper works from two to four years and bears the party burdens while politicians are idle, but this fact has no weight when favorite strikers and dependant bunnies are to the front.

It is about the same way with the state. It may be said that newspapers do something to build up states and give them character at home and abroad. It has been believed that newspapers protected public dignity and prosperity besides looking after public money. Be this as it may, we have never known the time when any of this public money was used cheerfully to pay the public journal for its work. We are glad to say, however, that the public servants in the line of janitors and authors of relief bills are sure of payment. This is some consolation. And since the newspapers have no personal expenses, it is probably a wise provision.

## BUYING VOTES.

The *Eureka* papers, having charged that votes were purchased at the general election Nov. 5th, in the most open and shameless manner, the attention of Judge Rives has been called to the matter. He delivers a very pointed charge to the grand jury lately impanelled, a portion of which reads as follows:

"The practice of 'buying votes,' as it is called, had become so open, notorious and disgraceful, that the legislature of 1873 endeavored to put a check upon it by passing this ample and exhaustive act against it. This has now been in operation five years without a single conviction under it; although the venal practice is all the while continued. So far from there having been a conviction, there has never been an indictment presented. The people not only are weary of the inactivity of the officers of the law, in this connection, but they are rightfully becoming alarmed at the probable results, unless those who have the means and turpitude to purchase up the venal and debased, are at once rebuked and punished. Neither rebuke nor punishment can be administered to those deserving of both, unless a grand jury can be found fearless, faithful and energetic enough to hunt down the corruptionists; who are not only law breakers, but thieves of the liberties of the people."

Judge Rives then exhorts the young men to let no friendships, personal or political, stand in the way of a prompt and efficient prosecution of these offenders. We shall wait with interest for the report.

## RETIRED.

Fred Hart has retired from the *Reese River Reveille*, and John Booth will henceforth run the institution, as of yore. Mr. Hart has made the *Reveille* famous by his invention of the Sazerac Lying Club, and is, withal, a writer of much force and experience. We have not learned where Mr. Hart will direct his steps, but wish him prosperity and the control of some new *Reveille* in sageland.

The Duellists to be Prosecuted.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—A rumor is current that the president of the cabinet council will ask the chamber of deputies for consent to prosecute Gambetta for engaging in a duel with De Fourtoul, who, being unseated, may be prosecuted without such consent.

## SARAH POLLARD AGAIN

A singular development transpired at Fort Lincoln on Thursday. Mrs. Noonan, who died the night before, turned out to be a man. Mrs. Noonan was a laundress at the post, and a most popular midwife. She had been married three times, and was one of the widows of the Custer massacre. Her husband is a man of the Seventh cavalry, now in the field. There is no explanation of the unnatural union, except that the supposed woman was worth \$10,000, and was able to buy her husband's silence. She had been with the Seventh cavalry for years.—*Exchange*.

The press seems to be full of ill-assorted marriages just now, and it must mean something. The woman's rights movement, which attempts to force man into sharing the domestic duties such as dish-washing, scrubbing, wood chopping and cow-milking, may have fitted man in a certain respect for the wifely duties.

The unfortunate matrimonial speculations of many men may have caused others to think that a frugal man who would wear calico was a better help-mate than the average woman.

Or, better still, it may be that Mother Shipton's prophecy is to be fulfilled to the better.

And the world to an end shall come in 1881.

The last grand symptom to be noted before the final crash may possibly be a general inter-marriage of man with man.

If it is to happen let the crash proceed.

## Sermons on a Serious Subject.

Young men about to marry should go and hear the Sunday morning lectures of Rev. Mr. Jenvey at the Episcopal church. The reverend gentleman yesterday held up to proper scorn the unrighteous husband who, while he lavishes every material comfort upon the partner of his bosom, defrauds her of her proper share in that bosom. It was shown that a man without being either violent or abusive in the treatment of his wife can yet by neglect make her life utterly miserable. Mr. Jenvey has a cruel habit of thus working the ladies up to a high point of spiritual ecstasy and then bringing them down to cold fact again, and correspondingly delighting the gentlemen by pointing out that on the other hand a wife can by bad temper, unreasonableness and extravagance drive a husband to ruin and destruction. It quite chills bachelor marrow to see the pictures Mr. Jenvey can draw of married life, and although there is no doubt that he is a sincere and devout believer in the double condition, his awful descriptions of possible married misery must of necessity cool the lover's blood, and if any cares to risk it after hearing him, they deserve no sympathy. Mr. Jenvey is a very pleasant speaker—warm and sincere—and no one can listen to him without profit. Young ladies, a class of persons of whom Mr. Jenvey knows nearly everything, should not miss hearing these Sunday morning lectures. They will awake to a proper knowledge of themselves by attending.

## He was After Shot.

A little fellow about six years of age walked boldly in to J. C. Hagerman's store this afternoon with a small bag in his hand and was making straight for the corner where the shot is kept.

"What do you want?" asked Will Walker.

"My brother told me to come here and get some shot," replied sonny.

"How much do you want?" inquired Walker. "Where's your money?"

"I ain't got no money," said the self-posessed little man. "My brother sent me here to steal some."

"Oh, he did, did he?"

"Yes, and I know where it is. It's over there and I want to steal some."

Then Walker ferociously drew a pair of sheep-shears and announced his unshakable intention of clipping his ears off immediately. The young marauder fell back to the door on this attack and after some deep reflection shouted out:

"I'm going to tell my brother. You just wait, now," and he started off on his mission of vengeance.

—Johnny Skae passed through for San Francisco on Saturday night and on Friday, as might naturally be supposed, as the big meteor appeared that evening.

## The Resumption Programme.

New York, November 23.—The *Tribune's* Washington correspondent thinks, from all that can be learned from every source, the following will be the essential points in the resumption programme: First—United States notes will be redeemed at the New York sub-treasury in gold or silver coin at the option of the holder without limitation as to amount. Second—Legal-tender notes of special issues of large denominations will be delivered in place of gold certificates, and there will be no further issue of gold certificates. Third—Holders of notes who prefer gold instead of silver will obtain gold and the Treasury will not force upon the holder of notes the kind of legal coin that is not desired. Fourth—That legal-tenders, even without enactment of any law affirmatively authorizing it, will be everywhere received for custom duties. Fifth—That silver dollars will be exchanged for legal tenders or national bank notes in multiples of \$1000 at any sub-treasury or national bank which is a United States depository, the expense of transportation to be paid by the mint. [This is the plan which was inaugurated in September, but was so suddenly discontinued on the ground that there was no authority of law to exchange silver for legal tender notes until after January 1, 1879.] Sixth—That perhaps arrangements will be made at sub-treasuries other than at New York to redeem legal tender notes in coin within ordinary limits and as the interests of the place demand, but not in large sums.

## The State Vote.

Complete returns from the recent election in this state are now published. Following is the vote for each candidate, together with the majorities of the candidates elect:

Candidates.	Total vote.	Majorities.
For Governor		
J. H. Kinkead.....	9678	527
L. R. Bradley.....	9151	
Lieut-Governor		
H. R. Nichols.....	8956	
J. W. Adams.....	9768	812
Congressman		
R. M. Daggett.....	9727	680
W. E. E. Deal.....	9047	
Supreme Judge		
T. P. Hawley.....	10335	1874
P. W. Cole.....	8479	
Controller		
J. F. Mallock.....	10104	1461
M. R. Elstner.....	8643	
Treasurer		
L. L. Crockett.....	9734	654
J. E. Jones.....	9080	
Secretary of State		
Jasper Babcock.....	10166	1497
G. W. Baker.....	8669	
Surveyor-General		
M. A. Murphy.....	9903	658
J. R. Kittrell.....	8837	
Surveyor-General		
A. J. Hatch.....	9695	574
S. H. Day.....	9121	
Supreme Court Clerk		
C. F. Bicknell.....	9725	658
Richard Rule.....	9067	
Sup'l Public Instruction		
J. D. Hammond.....	9004	
D. R. Sessions.....	9640	639

All the successful candidates but two are Republicans. R. M. Daggett, congressman elect, received 680 votes more than his opponent. This represents very nearly the Republican majority in this state.

## Salt Lake Matters.

SALT LAKE, November 22.—In the third district court to-day, the case of Englebrecht against the Salt Lake city authorities, was decided in favor of the plaintiff, and damages to the amount of \$40,000 awarded. This is a case in which the Mormons in 1870 destroyed the wholesale liquor store or Englebrecht because it stood in the way of a similar establishment run in the interest of the Mormon church.

The Salt Lake Herald, one of the leading Mormon church organs, in discussing the polygamy question and the probability of adverse legislation, says: "Delegate Cannon can readily defeat the labors of those who are putting forth efforts to secure special legislation, and could do so were their numbers and influence ten times what they are. They may be in earnest in appealing to this congress, and at this short session; but they are sadly mistaken in their judgment as to when, where and how to proceed."

## Wrestling Match in Chicago.

CHICAGO, November 23.—A wrestling match for \$1000 a side, between John McMahon of Vermont, but lately of California, and James H. McLaughlin of Detroit, took place to-night at McCormick hall. McLaughlin won the first fall and McMahon the last two and the match. Time, 22, 25 and 28. The charge is made that the result was not fairly reached.

## Locomotive Fireman's Ball.

The second annual ball of the Puute Union No. 59 of Locomotive Firemen will be given at Wedworth on New Year's eve, Tuesday, December 31st. Further notice of the arrangements for a special train for the convenience of guests from Reno will be given. These wild Puutees know how to put on their social war paint and give their guests a good time.

# Reno Weekly Gazette

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA

Washoe County Official Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

FULTON & EDWARDS,

PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
One year, in advance, \$2.50  
Six months, 1.50  
Three months, .75

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

## AGENTS:

GEORGE MOTT, is our only authorized agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

## FLOOD AND SKAE.

The Stock Report of yesterday said: "We were informed that prior to the 11 o'clock session this morning Messrs. Flood and Skae entered upon a consultation in the former's office, Mr. Skae having the assistance of his legal adviser, Judge Mesick. We presume that the consultation relates to the settlement of difficulties between Sierra Nevada and Union Consolidated. Skae and Sharon had a conference at the Palace hotel last night. To-day the street is full of rumors to the effect that Flood has obtained control of Sierra Nevada, etc., but nothing definite is obtainable."

We have a notion of what such consultation means. Not as to the future stock market but as explaining the recent break. If there be any occasion for a conference between these two, one must have some favor to plead for, and the other has power to grant it. In other words one has been cinched and may be squeezed still harder. These rumors of consultation go farther towards proving that Flood was the cause of the recent crash than all else. The newspapers which belong to him may sneer as they will, but there is not money enough on this coast outside of the Nevada bank to effect such a panic in prices. If the money which is ordinarily in the stock market had alone been used there would have been no such crash.

An institution like the Nevada bank, however, with its \$10,000,000 of paid-up capital reaches out to every industry on the coast. The surplus funds of these several industries are liable at any time, or at least in great part, to drafts from the Nevada bank. The bank may need its money, either for use or for disburse—may want it under lock and key instead of out on interest. It will be readily seen therefore that the bank can cripple the business of this coast by merely asking for its own. Indeed it would not be too much to say that Flood could at this will produce a corner in coin on the Pacific coast.

This is about what Flood will tell Skae if the latter has not already sorrowfully realized the facts. Mr. Flood will also say that he can sell the Sierra Nevada mine three times if he desires, and that there is not money enough outside of his bank to buy it with. Mr. Skae having tried to paddle a large canoe and swamped it, will naturally accept Flood as pilot and the panic will cease. The Nevada bank will again swing open to the needy operator, either in merchandise or margins, and the people will soon forget that they have been cinched. Those who had a surplus may now go to work knowing that their former earnings are safe in the Nevada vault or bearing interest for some money king, and those who had no earnings will be forced to work harder than ever to get them.

Flood and Skae are in consultation. Flood can take care of himself; Skae can't; neither can the people. Will the treaty be written by Flood in the interest of his bank, or by Skae and for the public benefit?

Mr. Clay, of Tuscarora, having been fined \$50 for thrashing his wife, writes to the Times-Review in his justification that he only thrashed his coat at her because supper wasn't ready when he came home. This is all well and probable. But was Mr. Clay inside the coat?

Following closely upon Fred Hart's retirement and the sale of the Reno GAZETTE comes the news of Gortshakoff's resignation as prime minister. These three bits of history seem to give color to the rumors that a secret tribunal is now plotting for a thorough change in the governments of Europe.

## UNCLE TIM.

A special reporter of the San Francisco Post, was sent up the road to intercept Dennis Kearney. The newspaper gentleman got aboard the train and telegraphs thus:

SACRAMENTO, Nov. 26.—When the west bound train reached Auburn this morning, a Post reporter sprang aboard and hastened to meet the returning agitator. Kearney straightened up to greet the newspaper man, and the face of his brother Tim radiated with smiles. Mrs. Kearney seemed weary of the long ride, and was in the forward car with her husband. The two children were amusing themselves by doing their best to annihilate "uncle Tim" with thumps in the face with their little fists.

Charming as is this picture of a great public character relaxing in the bosom of his family and, to the wonder of everybody, acting like common flesh and blood, it is not enough. What the American people are standing in idleness waiting for is a personal description and biographical sketch of uncle Tim. Let the San Francisco Post satisfy this natural national craving and tell us also the ages and special points of beauty of the princes apparent, who thumped uncle Tim in the face with their little fists. What is the size of uncle Tim's brogans? Are they larger or smaller than those of the great man and does his countenance nearer approach the chimpanzee type than that of his famous brother? Give us these facts. There is no danger that the modesty of Mr. Kearney will be injured by beholding his whole family shining by a reflected telegraphic light. It will not puff him up to have reporters following him around as if he were a visiting monarch and writing up the smallest details of his daily life. Such an occupation, too, must of necessity have an ennobling effect upon the journalists who devote their time to it. Let us have more of uncle Tim. We are a trifle weary of Dennis himself. Find some cousins, male and female, of the great man and treat us to interviews with them, breathing proud devotion to the immortal Dennis and of the dunghill and kitchen. The Post should outdo its contemporaries in enterprise and dispatch a special commissioner to Ireland to sing by cable the glories of Kearney's ancestors, who, we make no doubt, were among the kings of that down trodden but glorious land.

## BOGUS TEARS.

The Truckee Republican has this: From Sierra valley way comes a sad, sad story of a woman's infidelity, and a seducer's baseness. Three beautiful children are disgraced and abandoned, a happy, peaceful home is shattered into fragments, and the well-nigh crazed husband has fled the valley in pursuit of the seducer. The name of the pursued scoundrel deserves publicity, but we withhold it for another issue in the devout hope that we may be able to publish his obituary. The woman, they say, was a modest, quiet beautiful character, wife and Christianlike, and until recently has been happy in the love of her husband and children. A better woman never fell, a happier home was never ruined.

Nonsense. Modest, quiet women who have beautiful characters and are wife and Christianlike don't disgrace and abandon three or any number of beautiful children. The Republican's tears are thrown quite away. Married women who get into scrapes of that kind are more to blame than anybody else and virtuous indignation at the "base seducer" is sham. If the Republican's wish to have a chance to throw itself on an obituary notice be gratified we sincerely hope that it will be a double one, though if he is a sensible man he will let the nasty pair go their way, get over his natural shame and grief as soon as possible and arrive at the wise conclusion that he is well rid of such a wife.

## Thanksgiving in Reno.

Thanksgiving day was very generally observed in Reno. Those to whose minds the purpose of the day suggested itself went to church, but the majority here as elsewhere willingly accepted a holiday and went in for rest and fun according to their humor. Grateful og nogs and some heavy dice and poker games did honor to the day in the saloons. The whole town had a good dinner, either at home, in the restaurants or at the Methodist church, where the spread was a success in a financial and every other way. The business houses were very generally closed in the afternoon and evening. The public offices were also closed. Many Christians took advantage of their sacred leisure to enjoy a thankful drive. Drunken men were not numerous and the recording angel and his clerical staff in the debit department were not much busier than usual with the returns from Reno.

## EDITORIAL NOTES.

Those San Francisco newspapermen are merciless toward one another. Here is the way the Stock Exchange flays Harry Dam, the really talented young dramatic critic of the Post, just because the alumni of the state university, of which he is a graduate, paid him a compliment. The Odgiers mentioned writes star advertisements for his gay subsistence:

M. J. Dam, the justly celebrated author of "The Book of Life," "The Beautiful Snow," and other remarkable compositions, has been selected by the university alumni as poet for the coming commencement celebration. At one time the choice of the alumni was toward Louisa J. Odgers, Esq., but the distracting originality of that novelist's "Ode to Geology," and the dubious morality of his "Test of Love" were much too much for the students, and the wise selection was made of a writer who has won the enviable title of "Rising young poet of Oakland." His last nomination for position of trust shows that his fame cannot be hemmed in by the Alameda slough. Already his good reputation is established in Berkeley. By and by we shall probably hear good reports of him from the far-distant Milpitas.

The San Francisco Post, we are sorry to observe, is truckling to Kearney and his merry men — fawning meanly upon the unsavory crew, and getting down on its marrow bones and begging for the favor of hoodlumism and ignorance. Let us hope that the Post will succeed in its high ambition and get many subscribers at the sandlot. Uncle Tim, justly brought into celebrity by the Post as being the brother of Dennis, ought in mere gratitude to put in a few hours daily in scaring up subscribers to the Post. Nobody is surprised to see the Chronicle cautiously prepare to grovel before Kearney, but with the Post it is different. People did really expect a little decency and manhood from that quarter.

Senator Sargent is quoted to the effect that California will elect three out of four congressmen at the next election, Republican. The Sacramento Bee thinks that the Republicans will do well to elect one. The congressional election in California may possibly decide who is to be the next President. The congressmen elected will determine the color of the next House and that body may have to decide the Presidential election in 1880.

James G. Fair and J. C. Flood have purchased a block of land each, on Mason street, San Francisco, and will commence the erection of their long-promised palaces. We could have predicted the late deal had we remembered their desire to build these cottages.

The Rev. Mr. Clay, Lutheran, of St. Louis, advocates a political Christian party, whose candidates should be only christians, and whose principles should be christianizing of the country. A President, he believes, could be elected on this basis. That's good. We are with brother Clay, heart and soul. The idea is a grand one, but let us understand clearly what kind of a christian we are to put up for President. As a Methodist we have conscientious scruples about Baptists and Presbyterians, Catholics, Campbellites, Seventh Day Adventists, Universalists, Episcopals and all those heretics.

The process of Kearney's extinction in California will be very slow. If the newspapers would but agree upon the sensible and decent course of ignoring for a few weeks the loud and shallow bragging blackguard, that would be the last of him. Nothing of the kind can be expected, however. So long as the Chronicle will report his doings the Call will follow suit, or vice versa. Kearney's notoriety was born of the war, (endless as it is mean and disgraceful) between these two papers, and it will be kept alive by the same cause—to the disgrace of San Francisco and the mortification of all decent people in it.

The Stock Exchange tells of a registrar's chief deputy who has lately returned from the East. This person has gathered much information in regard to election frauds which he refuses to disclose for fear that the unscrupulous may use it in perpetrating more frauds. Upon this theory also it is not proposed to lay charges against the unscrupulous lest they learn how to defend themselves against the law.

The Washington people have found out that we have eight life-saving stations on this coast. The fact has been

telegraphed to us as matter of news, and the heavy tax-payer of the Stock Exchange explains.

The life-saving system of the Pacific coast is devoted at present to saving the lives of federal officials, who would starve to death if their salaries were withdrawn, and they were left face to face with work.

The San Francisco Post has learned that no consolidation has been effected or thought of between the Union and Central Pacific Railroads. The theory is now advanced that Jay Gould started the rumor because such a consolidation would enhance his own railroad property in the east. The plan proposed would materially benefit the Union Pacific Road but would be of no use whatever to the Central Pacific.

The Reno EVENING GAZETTE has recently changed proprietorship. It is now published by R. L. Fulton and W. F. Edwards, under whose management it will lose none of its brightness and worth as a newspaper. We believe that R. L. Fulton is a nephew of S. H. Fulton of this city. Success to the new firm.—R. R. Reveille.

Marysville is trying to get away with the meteor which was observed by our people on Friday last, and so beautifully described in the Journal of Saturday. General attention was called to the heavenly phenomenon, by a GAZETTE reporter detailed for the purpose, and the entire display was a Washoe county affair.

Mr. J. G. Chesley, for some years past a resident of San Francisco, and formerly traveling agent for G. W. Chesley & Co., will be deputy secretary of state under Jasper Babcock. Mr. Chesley is well known in Nevada where he has many friends and will be a welcome addition to society.

Our western civilization is the admiration of the dwellers in the effete East. We have nerve on this coast, we have. The Stockton Herald reports that after Scroggins shot Davis, at Oakdale, the other day, he and his crowd sat down at a table unconcernedly and played cards till morning, leaving Davis weltering in his blood.

The standing joke in Eureka now, is for one prominent citizen to accuse another prominent citizen of having sold his vote. The newspapers are full of this delicious pleasantry. In Texas, too, the insinuation that one is a horse-thief or a stage robber passes for wit.

A country correspondent of a country journal says he has "reason to expect numerous and important changes before the terminus of the next decade." He is silent, however, as to the sights which he will see at the "depot" of the next century.

Bob Ingersoll is asking himself a question he cannot answer, viz., "If hogs were legal tender would pigs pass as postal currency." Novel idea that. Imagine we see a love-letter traveling about with a pork-chop tied to it. Fiat you know.

Reverend Mr. Bowles lectured recently in San Francisco on "Fools." From the manner in which Mr. B's. effort was reported by the Chronicle it must have been a personal attack on subscribers to the Morning Call.

Ben Butler is going to have a hand in the cipher dispatch business. He has a lot in preparation which will, he is sure, play the deuce with the Republican party.

The old lady who runs the Alta has been making faces at Dennis Kearney again, in order we suppose to place him prominently before the public once more.

The treasury on Wednesday purchased between 300,000 and 400,000 ounces of silver at a fraction below the London quotations.

"Isn't it about time that Johnny Skae gave the boys another fish fry?" asks the Virginia Chronicle with a ghastly grin.

What is Edmund about?—Quinn's Saturday Night. He's waiting to see Wellock his jaw.

Who says Nevada isn't pious? Every paper in the state suspended publication on Thanksgiving day.

The "Watson boys" have turned up again. They are now published in the State Line Herald, in Lakeview, Oregon.

## THE COMSTOCK NOSE.

What the Feature is Responsible for.

A Racy Letter from Virginia—Well Paid and Extravagant Miners—Ladies who Boldly Indulge in the Bowl—Thanksgiving Day.

[SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO THE GAZETTE.]

VIRGINIA CITY, Nov. 28.

The Comstock nose is Roman. And this aggressive feature indicates the mode and habit of its business, the structure of its buildings, the upness and downness of its streets, and, I imagine, the mental configuration of its denizens. In no city or town on the continent can they show so many inches of knot to the foot of lumber, or such an astonishing disposition to chop and slope and drift and raise as here. Then, too, there are stretches of smooth and even walk, or, better still, the stone pavement. Pictures and descriptions fail to convey more than a general idea of this city's aggressive independence, but it sticks out all over.

## THE MINER.

who delves on the lowermost and hottest level and "cools off" at a temperature of a hundred degrees or more, invests the last cent of his hard-earned wages in the stock gamble with all the coolness and nonchalance of the "bloated bondholder." He takes his losses with the same philosophical indifference, generally, that he does his morning cocktail, and is only disposed to squeal when he sees that he has lost by a new and unexpected coup, or the treachery of some individual upon whom he has been compelled to rely. Then his nose impels him to squeal to some purpose. He lives high, does the miner on the Comstock, and his whisky bills monthly are in many cases more than sufficient in amount to support his family. He comes out of the "changing room" at the mine where he doffs his working garments, better dressed than one wealthy farmer in town, and looks at the world through silver-colored glasses—\$4 per day of eight hours. His credit is good, for the remittance of his wages for debt means the loss of his job as well as his money. As a member of the Miners' Union his death and decent interment are as well provided for as possible, and if his work be hard and his station hot and dangerous withal, yet the knowledge that his family will be cared for tends to verge his aggressive disposition upon carelessness, underground as well as above. In many cases, thanks to the influence of friends and the liberal contributions of holders of stock in the way of assessments, his title is a misnomer, his position a sinecure, his work play. He is a "mon av infloisce" about election time, and his services as a "controller of votes" are eagerly sought, especially if he be blessed with a little more than the average share of intelligence and the physical ability to back his argument with good strong blows. His family dresses well and sips from the family demijohn, to which, however, he by no means confines his potations. He lives high, and fast, and liberally, and as a consequence saves no money. If he cannot get rid of his income comfortably in his liberal mode of living, the stock market sucks him in, and he is as frequently and disastrously "cinched" as the man who cannot tell the difference between a crosscut and incline, the shaft and a tunnel. The Comstock miner is a character, and his nose is accountable for it all.

I cannot help thinking, from my limited observation that Virginia is a perfect paradise for

as saloons and beer cellars are numerous, and better patronized than in any town on the coast, population considered. There are probably not more than two or three places where two-bit drinks are dispensed, and the free-luncher, for fifty cents per day, judiciously disseminated among the by-places, may live very comfortably. With comparatively little practice he can hold a newspaper before his face and smoke comfortably in a chair in a corner, or alongside a warm stove, and should be far from forgetting himself as to being caught napping, the fact that he is an occasional customer secures him a brief respite. The free luncher in Virginia should be happy, for his ambition may be easily and cheaply gratified.

Virginia City is yet young, and, as a necessary consequence, is particularly FREE AND EASY, in fact she is yet a little wild, the very nature of her leading industry, or, rather, the way in which this industry is manipulated, suggests at once the reason for her exuberance, and the arm that could keep the old Romans from following their noses into all sorts of excess, needed to be strong and guided by wisdom. The other night, wandering about the streets at a rather late hour in some fancy with an old friend, the writer noticed quite a number of ladies and gentlemen abroad, and finally asking

an explanation his curiosity was satisfied by the information that a social party was in progress somewhere. A little later and my friend and myself, met a young couple who seemed to have considerable difficulty in mounting the slight raise in the sidewalk on C street, and a closer look revealed the fact that the young lady was most unmistakably "corned." She was richly, and yet neatly, and tastefully dressed, apparently about eighteen years of age, and her general appearance, aside from the maudlin play of her features, that of a refined and educated woman. Expressing astonishment that one so young and manifestly moving in the better walks of life should appear on the streets in such a condition, the writer was assured that that was nothing. Further that the writers wife or daughter might get "on her beer" if she desired, and nothing would be thought of it. "It is the fashion of the place," said my friend, "and it is to be attributed to the force of circumstances rather than to innate disposition." Old resident speaks hopefully of the future, however and asserts that the gold-floating of society sins is year by year growing thinner. I hope so.

## THE FRETTING.

over the recent break in stocks is summed up in the word "easier." Sierra Nevada is in everyone's thoughts and on everyone's tongue. Much hope is expressed for the richness and value as a buy, and the opinions and ideas of experts regarding the present outlook as very favorable are flying here and there, thick as fleas upon the back of a cur. Many express no confidence in these reports, and broadly assert that when a mining expert who is also a manipulator gives a favorable opinion of a mine, it is a safe bet that he does it for some other purpose than strictly to subserve the truth. Who knows?

## THANKSGIVING DAY.

has been very generally observed. Turkeys by the hundred have paid the penalty of their rashness and migratory habits. With a full knowledge of what I say I can lay my hand upon my breast and say they should have remained below. It would have been better for them had they known that the bridge of the Comstock had been impassable. Yours, L. S.

## THE UNBRIDGED CHASM.

There isn't quite so much talk now as there was in the centennial year of bridging the bloody chasm. The North found that the South, with characteristic indolence, shirked its fair share of the bridging. There are yet many, however, who weep over the tendency of the cold North to decline the display of much enthusiasm when called upon to fall upon the neck of the South and sob "Brother, your hand; God knows which was right." There is a pretty solid feeling on the colder side of Mason and Dixon's line that the right side in the bloody dispute wasn't at any time very hard to find and however charming poetic sinking of moral destinations may be, it is not good enough to replace common sense. Besides the other side of the chasm is inhabited by anything but weeping brethren whose hearts are breaking because we don't pool our lachrymose issues with them. There are too many red shirts, and black masks among the crowd. Besides, such dispatches as the following slap the obdurate North upon a tender spot—the pocket:

WASHINGTON, Nov. 27.—Russell, who succeeds Waddell (Dem.) in North Carolina, states that he will not go into the Republican caucus, but will vote with the greenbackers. He favors paying all southern war claims and pensioning rebels the same as Union soldiers.

The bloody shirt has been so constantly patched and kept whole by Southern effort, that it will stand a few years more wear yet.

The San Francisco Bulletin has again performed, to the wonderment of the admiring interior press, its annual great journalistic feat of publishing ten columns of Thanksgiving sermons. The feat is accomplished by dispatching a dozen district telegraph errand boys, at an expense of fifteen cents each, to as many persons for their manuscript.

## Mayor Underwood Convalescent.

Major E. E. Underwood, assemblyman elect from Wadsworth, who has been confined to his bed for several weeks in consequence of exposure suffered during the campaign, was intown to-day. His complaint is rheumatism of the sciatic nerve, a very painful and disabling ailment. He goes to Steamboat to see what the warm springs will do for him.

Winchell & Cunningham, Virginia street, have as fine a lot of Thanksgiving turkeys as any Christian could wish to see. Take one of them home to-night and bring tears of sudden joy to the eyes of your wife and whoops of rapture from your starving children.

645 Ophir,  
880 Mexico,  
350 G & C,  
500 B & B,  
700 California,  
500 Con V,  
300 Chollas,  
250 H & N,  
500 Point,  
405 Jacket,  
1110 Import,  
615 Kestuc,  
90 Alpha,  
400 Belcher,  
90 Condit,  
189 Utah,  
1715 Sierra,  
102 Bullion,  
405 Excheq,  
30 S Delch,  
385 Overal,  
480 Justice,  
180 Succor,  
295 Alta,  
385 Bryan,  
1250 Julia,  
700 Galileo,  
205 S Hill,  
300 Baltimo,  
1380 Challe,  
400 New Y,  
85 Senate,  
620 Sherid,  
200 Andes,  
100 Wood,  
550 Con W,  
100 Kossut,  
400 Walla,  
140 Ward,  
150 Scorpi,  
370 Lewis,  
95 W Cos,  
580 Trojan,  
140 Bentz,  
1050 S Silv,  
585 Flowe,  
108 S S,  
1075 N Bor,  
REMAI  
ing for an  
advertis  
Baller, A  
Bourc  
Borden, J  
Camp, A  
Chappell  
Chandler  
Coady, M  
Dannelly  
Demore,  
Gleason, S  
Gray, A  
Hamilton  
Harris, D  
Hess, D  
H. A. Tho  
Hughes, L  
Janor, E  
Jones, A  
LeRoy, A  
Lagre, U  
Merrill, M  
W. J. Sul  
DA  
B F Loaf  
F Geary  
W J Sna  
Miss N  
E L Mc  
W Mayne  
J Mott, B  
Those  
triously  
civilize  
by the  
That d  
appoint  
has con  
referre  
spirit.  
whatve  
and pre  
sequen  
part of  
ment h  
and Fe  
quence  
ernor t  
with.  
believe  
not be  
yet the  
theory  
party  
ward  
his pa  
and th  
nition  
secret  
serves  
counta  
s  
Rela  
was fu  
R.  
was p  
Shrek  
here c  
the la  
month  
diffic  
in in  
consol  
ral P  
he pr  
can p  
at of  
Story  
resh  
azing

## CO-TROLLER.

He Tries the Fastest Miles on Record.

(S. F. Chronicle, Nov. 24th.)

There was a fair assemblage at the Oakland park yesterday to witness the ten-mile trot. The two contestants that appeared on the track were Controller and Red Cross, but although it was well known that the latter was a game and speedy little horse, it seemed scarcely possible that he could defeat a trotter like Controller, who had gained the best record ever made to wagon at both ten and twenty miles. The word was given with Red Cross at the pole, and the first two miles were made at a leisurely pace in 2:54 1/2 and 2:47 1/2, Red Cross keeping a slight advantage, which varied more or less as Controller made some slight breaks, and was brought quickly to his feet by D. J. Green, who drove the horse all through in a very quiet but self-possessed manner. McKee, with Red Cross, still forced the pace in the third, fourth and fifth mile, made respectively in 2:38 1/2, 2:40 and 2:37, or half the distance of the match in 13:37 1/2, and still the betting was \$20 to \$5 on Controller, who was trotting easily and kindly. The sixth mile was made in 2:37 1/2, and the seventh in 2:41, and still Red Cross was a length ahead, but Controller at the first turn made a slight skip, and then settling down to his work he passed Red Cross at the mid backstretch, and at the half mile he was six lengths ahead, which advantage he maintained to the end of the eighth mile, in 2:47 1/2 and increased it to fifteen lengths in the ninth, in 2:49, and Controller finished the last mile in 2:51 1/2, with pricked ears and undaunted gait, while Red Cross was a very tired horse, coming in under the whip some twenty lengths behind. The entire official time was 27:33 1/2, the fastest on record to wagon, the difference of a second arising from the difficulty of timing so accurately each mile in a race of that distance. Although it was a grand performance, and Controller must be looked upon as the best long distance trotter in the Union. There was also a little side show in the shape of a mile and repeat trot between Vermont Junior and John Chambers, to harness, and Prophet to wagon, but as it was arranged merely to fill up the afternoon's amusement no time was taken, there is nothing to report, save that John Chambers made a dead heat with Vermont Junior in the first, and won in two successive heats in very easy style, and this brought the proceedings to an end, the betting being all the time in favor of the winner.

## The Guido-Rottanzi Elopement.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 25.—The mystery surrounding the supposed elopement of Augusto Guido and Miss Florinda Rottanzi has been cleared up. Last Friday, A. Bari, of Oakland, in response to a letter from Guido in which he was directed to a certain spot in Alameda county where he would find the two dead bodies of the runaway, visited in company with several friends, the spot indicated, where Augusto and Florinda were found enjoying a private picnic. The young lady, on being discovered, drew a pistol and attempted to kill herself, but it missed fire. She was at once taken away and is now with her brother-in-law, waiting for her father's ire to subside, while the police officers are looking for Guido on various charges of embezzlement. Miss Rottanzi declares she had no intention of eloping but started out for a boating excursion with Guido, and, being unable to return to shore until after night-fall on account of a heavy fog, and fearing that an erroneous construction would be placed upon her conduct, she resolved to commit suicide. Guido offered to die with her, but they had not been able to decide on the most expedient means. She declares that during the week spent in Oakland with her companion, she was guiltless of any transgression of the bounds of conventional decorum.

## Destroying a Powder Monopoly.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 26.—The supreme court decision yesterday in the case of the Giant powder company vs. the California powder works et al., though nominally a reversal of the decree of the California powder works and for the mining interests of the Pacific slope, which were threatened with the exaction of a royalty by the Giant powder company upon every pound of blasting powder. Justice Field and Judge Sawyer jointly held that the reissued patents upon which the suit was brought were absolutely void, because they were compounds of nitro-glycerine with gunpowder and cotton, etc., whereas, the original patent was only for a process or mode of using nitro-glycerine. This joint opinion, and the general principle enunciated by it, are sustained by the supreme court unanimously.

## A Puzzle for Washington Society.

NEW YORK, November 23.—Among the gossip from Washington comes a statement that society there is agitated as to the position it shall assign to the elegant and accomplished octogenarian wife of Bruce, the colored senator from Mississippi, soon to return from a European bridal tour. Official etiquette requires the wives of cabinet officers and congressmen to make the first call on a new senator's wife, and the wives of older senators do the same. The only precedent was the case of Mrs. Pinchback of Louisiana, who, being beautiful and accomplished, was quite a lioness in Washington society a few years ago.

## Lawlessness in South Carolina.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Secretary Sherman has written a letter to the editor of Henry Ward Beecher's paper, the *Christian Witness*, denying that the administration fails to protect the internal revenue officers imprisoned in South Carolina, indicted for murder in killing an offender who resisted arrest for complicity with the notorious Redmond. He states that the officers are under arrest, pending a decision as to the removal of the action against them to the United States circuit court, and that the government has done all that it can in the legitimate exercise of its legal power to secure their liberation. The secretary adds that the difficulty of enforcing the laws of the United States in South Carolina has been illustrated during the recent canvass and election in that State, when organized bodies of men, fully armed, broke up public meetings and bullied unarmed, unorganized and defenceless citizens who are invested, by the constitution, with the right to meet and discuss political questions and vote for the candidates of their choice. When these proceedings were not sufficient for success they cheated the poor blacks of their franchise by the meanest tricks of ballot-box stuffing. Such offenses are more degrading and dangerous than resistance to the revenue laws. You must see that it is difficult for the executive officers of the United States, crippled as they are by recent legislation, to meet this formidable opposition to the execution of the laws. All they can do is to try and enforce the laws through the courts, and if the machinery of public justice is so corrupted by local prejudices that it cannot punish such offenses, then the only remedy is in combining the political power of all those who will not tolerate this new form of rebellion against national authority. In this way a remedy will be found or made, and its application will be hastened in proportion as the true state of affairs becomes understood. The disgraceful incidents of the late canvass at various points in that section will but give additional strength to the feeling that all the rights of all citizens, guaranteed by the constitution, must be secured.

## An American Vessel Captured by a Chilean Corvette.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—A supplement to the *Panama Star* and *Herald* just received, has a dispatch from Buenos Ayres which says: A part of the press is greatly excited over the capture by the Chilean corvette Gallane, of the American ship *Devonshire*, while loading guano. The *Devonshire* had authority of the Argentine Republic, but was warned by the representative of the United States of the probable consequences. An attempt will be made by the Chilean authorities to prove the act piratical. It is more than probable that blows may be exchanged with the United States, the bone of contention being the bleak, barren, desolate Patagonia, and the rock-bound islands which guard her shores.

## Captured.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Jacob Ross, for many years night watchman in the postoffice, was arrested this morning by special agents, having just taken from the carrier's room about a hundred letters and conveyed them to his own room for the purpose of opening them. He has been under suspicion for some time, on account of the mysterious disappearance of business letters for the past few months. Ross made a clean breast of his guilt, confessing to stealing a large amount of money. He was at one time a well paid clerk in the railway mail service at Cincinnati.

## Cinnabar in the Berkeley Hills.

BERKELEY, Nov. 25.—Mr. Berrington has been sinking a tunnel in the hill side above his house for the purpose of getting a supply of water, and on Friday last, when a distance of two hundred feet had been reached, his workmen struck a vein of soft rock which showed every sign of being heavily impregnated with quicksilver. The tunnel is situated nearly a mile east of the terminus of the steam railroad in Berkeley, and some 200 feet below the summit of the hill. Experts say the rock certainly contains cinnabar. An assay will be made to-day.

## A Jovial Cuss Pays \$10 for a Kiss.

BUFFALO, N. Y. Nov. 15.—In the county court yesterday, the case of Mrs. Juliet Schraigle, against C. W. Barr, both of Collins, Erie county, for \$1500 damages for assault and battery in kissing the plaintiff with force, was begun. Additional interest was attached to the case by the fact that the plaintiff is about twenty years old, married, comely looking, and was formerly a domestic in the defendant's family. The defendant is over seventy years old, and a "jolly cuss." The jury found a nominal verdict for the defendant, with \$10 damages.

## Cruelty to Insane Persons.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Nov. 25.—The committee investigating certain charges of cruelty in St. Peter's insane hospital find the charges sustained, and that cruel treatment caused the death of two patients—one man being strangled by forcing food down his throat and a woman being so scalded by leaving her carelessly in a bath that death ensued. John Betts and Mrs. Meyers, assistants in the hospital, are held responsible for these acts. The report further finds a deficiency of \$4021 in the accounts of Rev. A. H. Kerr, treasurer of the hospital board.

## STRANGE IF TRUE.

W. C. Ralston Alive and Well.

(Walla Walla Statesman.)

W. C. Ralston, well remembered by many as the president of the Bank of California, when it "busted," is not dead as reported, but alive and snugly situated on a little island in the south of Europe. That drowning scene was well enacted, the coroner's inquest and funeral was a well matured delusion, and would have come off two days sooner if they could have agreed upon the price for the subject (a corpse), which so much resembled the banker, as to deceive those so systematically, whom it was calculated to deceive. Some may naturally inquire; how do we know this? Of course we could not swear to it, but our information comes from a source which is reliable. A prominent physician in San Francisco was the sole keeper of this great secret up to last Christmas, when he became jubilant over the receipt of a heavy sum of money, and divulged the secret to a friend, whom he after ward assisted with some of the money received, and that man is now a highly respected citizen of this city. Call this a sensation or a big hoax; we call it a cold fact, if true.

## The Anglo-Afghan war.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—A dispatch from Dacca, dated Monday, 7 o'clock in the morning, says: Leaving Ali Musjid in charge of a British regiment, General Brown pushed on, the head men of the hill tribes coming out on the route to congratulate him and pay their respects, to Lundikana, thirteen miles off, where the advance force bivouacked. Major Cavanari rode on to Dacca, which he reached at 7 o'clock Saturday evening. The Kahn of Lal-poor met him to offer submission. At dawn Sunday morning, the British troops resumed their march, arriving at Dacca at noon, and found that the deserted fort had been plundered by neighboring tribes. The British advance has reached the frontier of Afghanistan proper, destroying by its successes the Ameer's authority in the width from Jumrood to Dacca. The flying Afghan army, in its efforts to escape, has been plundered of everything, the country having risen against it, by refusing it shelter. The news is confirmed that Jellalabad has been evacuated, and the garrison is in head-long flight towards Kabul. Mohamed Sholkhan, chief of Malpoor and head of the Mohmands, adherent of the Ameer's allies, has placed himself in Major Cavanari's hands. The nomad tribes who were preparing for flight have remained and are bringing in supplies. Villagers go about their daily work with the utmost unconcern while our army is passing.

## A Petty Army Tyrant.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 25.—Lieut. Col. Buell, of the eleventh infantry, commanding at Fort Custer, Montana, is charged with encouraging one Seigneur to resist payment of revenue dues for selling tobacco and liquors. And when a revenue officer after repeated warnings attempted to arrest the delinquent, Buell ordered him off the post. He made the arrest, however, and Seigneur was indicted by the grand jury. Subsequently thereupon officer went to the post again with the same prisoner in custody and Buell put him across the river at the point of a bayonet, without a blanket to protect him from the cold or a weapon to defend himself against hostile Indians. It is expected that the war department will make an example of Buell for his outrageous conduct.

## Poor Alf Chantz.

(Carson Tribune.)

We are not much blamed for manslaughter, but if there ever was a young man placed in such peculiar circumstances we fail to know it. Poor Alf, he was the victim of circumstances, as many a Bohemian may be. We do not believe, and never did, that there was anything like vindictiveness in the young man's heart, still having no intention of demurring to the sentence of the court that tried him, but believing that executive clemency should intervene to save a young and really smart man from a living tomb, propose to do and write all in our power to secure for Alf Chantz a return to his young wife and society, believing that this sad experience will make of him a better man.

## A Happy Death.

CINCINNATI, O., Nov. 12.—George Phillips was found dead in bed on Sunday night, at No. 455 West Fifth street, in this city. An inquest and post mortem examination developed the fact that his death was caused by a large quantity of whisky in his stomach, and floating on top were four large oysters. The oysters formed a valve, which prevented the whisky from coming up when he attempted to vomit, hence his death.

## Rich Gold Diggins in Chili.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—Panama advices say that the Llampaico gold washings are estimated to yield a profit of nearly \$17,000,000. The engineer says it will take one hundred and twenty-four years to wash away the deposit at the rate of 242,000 cubic yards a year.

## Coal Mine Explosion in Chili.

NEW YORK, Nov. 25.—The *Panama Star* and *Herald* says: On the 9th instant a terrible explosion occurred in the coal mine Rosaris at Lekan, Chili. Sixteen miners were killed and a large number wounded. Six escaped unhurt. The damage to the mine amounts to \$100,000.

## FEARFUL SHIPWRECK.

Sinking of the Steamship Pomerania—Awful Loss of Life.

LONDON, Nov. 26.—The steamship "Pomerania," Captain Schweizer, which left New York November 14 for Hamburg and arrived at Plymouth at midnight on the 24th, was sunk by a collision with a Welch bark off the Felkestone lighthouse. Fifty-eight persons are missing. One hundred and sixty-two were saved.

## NARRATIVE OF A SURVIVOR.

Following is the narrative of Louis Laumann of Akron, Ohio: We had a capital run and got to Plymouth about three in the morning, the 25th instant. We landed some passengers and took some for Hamburg, and then ran for Cherbourg and landed passengers, nearly all of whom were cabin. These left were mostly between decks. The crew consisted of 111. We were here at the Sailors' Home 172. I was in bed last night about a quarter to 12 o'clock when I felt a sudden bump as if the Pomerania had struck upon a rock. I was alarmed, but I did not think at first it was anything serious, as they had kept a good look out, and the captain appeared to be very careful. It was the 12th voyage. Two seconds after the collision the steward and some of the crew came running to us and said a sailing bark had run into us and we were all to go on deck.

I went on deck directly and saw our ship's light, but the fog was so great that I could see nothing else. They told me the bark had run away. The crew were then all busy lowering the boats. The ship was beginning to sink. In lowering the boats there was a great confusion, everybody trying to crowd into them. One boat filled and sank immediately after it got into the water. Two others were smashed by the collision. The boats were fastened up tight, and we could not get them undone. The Pomerania was sinking rapidly. There were a number of women among the passengers. I don't know how many, but eight have been saved, and a baby. I think the baby's mother is drowned. Our captain had some fireworks on hand and let them off. We managed to get into the boats that remained, and had been there about ten minutes when the steamer *Glenagarry* picked us up. She cruised about a long time.

Our captain had a chance to save his life, but would stick to his ship. I saw him when our boat got away from the steamer standing on the bridge giving commands, trying to maintain order and save as many as he could. The vessel did not keel over, but went down gradually in twenty minutes. The ship which ran us down I never saw at all. They told me she was a sailing bark and that with the northeast wind she came blowing along and ran right into us. I thought until we landed we had run upon a rock, as the Schiller did. It was very thick weather. There was a good look out on the Pomerania all the time. She had smart sailors, and there were always two or three on the bridge and two on the foremast from the time she neared the channel. Our boat was crowded it was very nearly even with the water.

## The Boss Bluff.

(Gold Hill News.)

Many old-timers in California and Nevada know Uncle Bob Foulke. Uncle Bob is not as young as when he first struck the coast, and in order to keep up appearances he had a set of teeth fitted to his mouth. Uncle Bob is something of a sport, and would date to give the angel Gabriel a game of "freeze out" for his trumpet.

It was in a Carson saloon two years ago. Uncle Bob was playing a little "half-fante" with another old fellow, and had gathered nearly all the "shells." Finally the stranger got a big hand which he wanted to play for more money than he had in front of him. Reaching into his mouth he took out a plate upon which were two false teeth and threw them into the "pot," at the same time saying: "I bet you twelve dollars."

"I raise you twelve," quietly replied Uncle Bob as he placed a full set of grinders in the middle of the table. This was too much. The stranger threw up his hand and left the saloon in disgust, gnashing his gums in impotent rage.

Uncle Bob still carries that trophy.

## A Poor Man's Bond Proposed.

NEW YORK, November 25.—The *World's* Washington correspondent says: Sherman in his coming annual report, will renew his recommendation of last year, that a new bond of small denomination, bearing less than 10 per cent. interest, be authorized, in order to enable persons of small means to accumulate sufficient sums to buy bonds. The secretary has determined to recommend a \$10 bond, bearing 3.65 per cent. interest. He did not fix upon any rate of interest in his last report.

## Fire in Stockton.

STOCKTON, November 27.—This evening at 5 o'clock the barbed wire works, adjoining Lissenden & Co.'s agricultural works, and controlled by the Granger's Union, caught fire by the accidental explosion of a coal-oil lamp, and was almost wholly destroyed. The machinery is badly damaged, but to what extent is not known. It is impossible to compute the loss at present. There was no insurance on the property.

## Remored Consolidation of the Central Pacific and Union Pacific Railroads.

CHICAGO, November 26.—The *Times* has what it believes to be trustworthy information that Jay Gould has originated, and the stockholders of the Central Pacific railroad have seconded, a plan to consolidate the Union and Central Pacific railroads under one management with Sidney Dillon as president, Clark, general manager of the Union Pacific, as general director. This will greatly reduce the clerical and official force, saving largely in salaries and the cost of transportation, and will form a continuous line, under one management, from Omaha to San Francisco. It is stated that the particulars are nearly arranged, a conference having taken place with general manager Clark in New York, and with general freight agent Vining, of the Union Pacific in San Francisco during the week. A consultation will be held this week in New York between general Dillon and the president of the Central Pacific. It is further stated that the principal owners of the Central Pacific are anxious to retire, in order to take part in the construction of the Southern Pacific railroad.

## Why there is No Rain in Peru.

In Peru, South America, rain is unknown. The coast of Peru is within the region of perpetual southeast trade winds, and though the Peruvians shores are on the verge of the great southeast boiler, yet it never rains there. The southeast trade winds in the Atlantic ocean first strike the water on the coast of Africa. Traveling to the north-west they blow obliquely across the ocean until they reach the coast of Brazil. By this time they are laden with vapor, which they continue to bear all along across the continent, depositing it as they go, and supplying with it the sources of the Rio de la Plata and the southern tributaries of the Amazon. Finally they reach the snow-capped Andes; here is wrung from them the last particle of moisture that a very low temperature can attack. Reaching the summit of that range they now tumble down as cool and dry winds on the Pacific slope beyond. Meeting with no evaporating surface and no temperature colder than that to which they were subjected on the mountain tops, they reach the ocean. Thus we see how the tops of the Andes become the reservoir from which are supplied the rivers of Chile and Peru.

## Milton S. Latham and the Electric Light.

NEW YORK, Nov. 26.—Milton S. Latham leaves here for California on Friday next. He brought from Europe the exclusive patents for the United States of the Jablockhoff and Werdermann electric candles, and a gramme machine for generating electricity, covering all the systems of electrical lights now used in Europe. Edison's promised inventions, however, have induced Latham not to attempt their introduction for the present, though he has been solicited by many large establishments here.

## A Large Sale of Silver.

NEW YORK, November 25.—A London dispatch says that Germany on Saturday sold a quarter of a million pounds of silver at 50 1/2 p. ounce. It will, it is understood, demand 50 1/2 for any more.

## Horrible Accident.

(From the Eureka Leader, of Wednesday.)

Mr. Tognini last evening received the news of a most horrible accident, the victim of which being Giovanna Angello Margorah. He was employed at a coal-pit, seven miles west from J. Winzell's ranch, west of Mineral Station. The pit had been burnt and the deceased was engaged in watching it. On the night of the 25th it is supposed that a fire broke out in the coal, and that in endeavoring to extinguish the flames he became exhausted and fell into the burning mass. John Esere, a workman at the same place, on visiting the pit on the morning of the 26th, discovered Margorah's body in the live coals. He grasped the unfortunate man's legs and attempted to pull him out, but the roasted flesh peeled away from the bones. Assistance was procured and the poor victim's remains were removed from the pit, but he was literally baked and burned beyond all recognition. A coffin was sent down this morning and the body will be brought to Schwamb's undertaking rooms for burial. Margorah had been employed at the pit for the last three months, was industrious, and had the esteem of his countrymen. He has no relatives here, but leaves a family of four children in Italy. He was a man of fine physique, aged about 45 years, and was a steady, faithful workman.

## Montgomery Blair Stands by Tilden.

NEW YORK, November 25.—Montgomery Blair writes a column letter to the *Sun* to-day, showing that Tilden is the only available presidential candidate for the Democracy. He attributes the recent rout of the party in the North to the attempt to overthrow Tilden.

## Fire in Sacramento.

SACRAMENTO, November 28.—A fire last night on Fifth and L streets, destroyed one half of a block, including a boarding-house, a planing mill, and several barns and dwelling houses. The loss is probably \$30,000. Cannot give details yet.

## THE POMERANIA DISASTER.

Reported Bad Conduct of the Crew.

LONDON, November 28.—Thomas Blight, a certificated officer of the English mercantile marine, who embarked on the Pomerania at Plymouth was under examination all yesterday morning by the receiver of wrecks, and has been detained at Dover by the board of trade because of the nature of his evidence. He says the Pomerania was going at half or three quarters speed at the time of the collision. There was a good lookout and the lights were burning, and it was not foggy. He heard no whistle or fog horn. Before the steamer sank there was time to save every life if order had been maintained. He was beside the Captain when the latter put on his life-belt. He heard no orders given. It was too late for orders. One of the officers told him that the doors of the water-tight bulkheads were all open. There was no more sea than in the Thames. All could have been saved if the sailors had not rushed into the boats.

The Pomerania's masts will be taken out to-day. It is not expected that the vessel will ever be floated. The latest figures show that 94 of the crew were saved out of 111, and 73 passengers out of 109.

ROTTERDAM, November 27.—It is impossible to converse with Captain Schwensen, who is under medical treatment, his nervous system being strongly affected. He has received nobody. The Captain of the City of Amsterdam gives the following information: It was a very dark night. When the Pomerania was off Folkestone, Captain Schwensen left the bridge for a moment, and when he felt the shock he immediately returned to the bridge, but he can not recollect subsequent events. The City of Amsterdam, which was passing at the time, heard the cries for help but could see nothing. Nevertheless she lowered her life boats and Captain Schwensen was found floating on a piece of wood.

LONDON, November 27.—All the survivors of the Pomerania disaster left for London or the Continent this morning with the exception of three children, who are supposed to have been orphaned by the disaster. One of these children is Martha Miller, aged four years, who says she is the daughter of a sea captain now at Buenos Ayres. The child adds that her mother, sister Dora and brother Allie were on board the steamer.

F. Sannier also landed at Cherbourg two children, girls, aged respectively three years and nine months. They remain in Dover not identified.

## Those Cipher Dispatches.

WASHINGTON, November 27.—There is a definite plan agreed upon about the investigation of the cipher dispatches. Two weeks ago Singleton of Mississippi came to this city and had a consultation with Springer of Illinois, for the purpose of devising some plan of preventing the R-republicans from making any more capital out of the cipher dispatches. It is thought by the Bourbons, that they must not be backward and allow the Republicans to offer a resolution upon the subject. Correspondence was had with Clarkson N. Potter, and a day or two ago Springer went to New York for the purpose of consulting with him and other prominent Bourbons. Springer is charged with a resolution asking that an investigation be ordered into the matters charged in Republican newspapers, and that White-law Reid be summoned as the first witness to tell how and where he obtained the dispatches that he has published. This resolution is to be offered on the first day it can properly come before congress. It is arranged in such a way that there can be no opposition. Randall has been notified, and he will, of course, recognize Democrats.

Butler has not yet arrived, but the Democratic congressmen from the South claim to have been in correspondence with him and to have received the assurance that he has the control of a large number of cipher dispatches sent by the Republican leaders in 1876 of a very compromising character, and that he will lay these before the Potter committee as soon as it re-assembles.

Of the Democratic congressmen who have arrived, not one has yet been found who favors the renomination of Tilden in 1880, or even a vote for him in the Democratic national convention.

## Judge Lynch on Horseback.

HANFORD Cal. Nov. 27.—A very strange affair occurred near this place last night. It seems that Perry Phillips endeavored to dispossess W. H. Davenport of his homestead by buying it of the Southern Pacific railroad company, which claims the property of about everybody in this section. After getting a railroad claim to Davenport's farm, Phillips put a man named Hedges and his family in a house that he moved on one corner of the land. In the middle of the night a hundred horsemen surrounded Hedges' house, all thoroughly disguised with red cloaks and red hoods, and the leader bearing a sword. The family were aroused and permitted to remove their effects from the house, after which it was burned to the ground, and Hedges was warned not to locate on the property of any other settler. A party of men who came to the scene, attracted by the fire, were ordered off at the peril of their lives, and obeyed. The horsemen then rode off in good order.

# Reno Weekly Gazette

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA

Washoe County Official Press.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY

FULTON & EDWARDS,

PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year, in advance, \$2.50

Six months, 1.50

Three months, .75

YEARLY, QUARTERLY AND MONTHLY ADVERTISEMENTS ACCORDING TO CONTRACT.

Office in McFarlin's building, Sierra Street, north of the Railroad.

AGENTS:

Geo. M. Mott, is our only authorized agent at Sacramento. He is empowered to make contracts, collect and receipt for all advertisements from that place, published in the Daily or Weekly GAZETTE.

This Life Upon the Frontier—The whirl in Reno.

These are exciting times in Reno.

A leading citizen along Commercial Row with his hands in his trousers pockets and his elbows sticking out, there not being the least danger of running them into everybody's stomach, for he has plenty of room on the street.

Another leading citizen slowly smoking a cigar with his hands on his hips, sees him coming and leans up against an awning post to await his languid approach. No. 1 arrives, hitches on by his elbows to a dry-goods box behind him and nods.

No. 1 (yawning)—Well how does she go!

No. 2 (also yawning)—Oh, so-so.

No. 1 (scratching his jaw and wrinkling his brow reflectively)—Kinder slow, ain't it?

No. 2 (with some animation)—Slow! Well, I should say it was.

No. 1—Slowest I ever see. It's worse than Seventy-five.

No. 2—Seventy-five! Well, I should say it was. It beats hell.

No. 1 (After a pause in which he looks up at the awning and then looks down and spits at a passing dog, which jerks his tail suddenly between his legs, and drops his ears and curves his back and jumps sideways)—Good idea this of doin' business on a cash basis after the first, eh?

No. 2 (relieving his back by shifting a little his position against the post)—First-rate. There's too much credit in Washoe. It kills business.

No. 1—Of course good men will get thirty days or so.

No. 2—Oh, of course.

No. 1 (rising to an upright and stretching his arms above his head and closing his eyes and opening his mouth so wide that a small boy stands stock still and gazes at it with his own nearly as bad)—Well, I must be goin'.

No. 2 (Also stretching himself and then looking with suddenly aroused interest in his finger nails)—Well, I guess I must be stirrin' round myself.

No. 1 (replacing his hands in his pockets)—Well, so-long.

No. 2 (freeing himself with a sigh from the post)—Well, I'll see you again.

Then they both dragged themselves off in opposite directions and float up against the next acquaintance and excite themselves over again as above. The maddened rush and feverish strife of this modern life is killing us.

A Wild Chase.

Last night a tall gentleman with an ulster on his arm, spectacles on his nose and a plug hat on his head, came down on the Virginia train and went into the depot restaurant to refresh his interior. He must have been very hungry for the warning bell and the "all aboard" which announced the departure of the lightning for the bay did not disturb him. The rumble of the train did, however, for he started up and dashed out of the door just as the last car was flitting past. Now the lightning train pulls out very rapidly and no man on legs can catch it if the last car has six feet the start of him. The tall man in spectacles did not know this, apparently, for he gave chase at once, leaping frantically along the track, yelling "Hi!" at every other jump. His hat fell off, he threw away his ulster and yelled and tore after the train for a distance of five hundred yards. Then he sat down to get his wind, and presently walked back, recovered his property, and announced to the smiling crowd at the depot that he could lick any grinning idiot in Reno. Then he went to the telegraph office and telegraphed to his no doubt alarmed wife that he would follow her in the next train.

Modest Merit Tells.

(Eureka Leader.)

Mr Alexander announces his retirement from the Reno GAZETTE on December 1st. He is an enterprising journalist, and we wish him success wherever he may locate. We hope Mac will be retained by the new owners. He is, without exception, the most brilliant writer connected with the Nevada press.

## HARD WORKED DOGS.

The Heavy Labors which Engage Watch and Butch.

Hagerman's stub-tailed dog Watch used to have altogether too much work to do. He considered it his duty to keep free from all strange dogs that part of Reno embraced in the territory over which his eye swept while seated on the sidewalk in front of the store. The labor of doing this was very fatiguing, for sometimes the strange dog did not take to flight with Watch at his heels. When the invader stood his ground, not at all frightened by the furious and ferocious rush, Watch would look straight ahead and fly past the bristling stranger, and, like a base hypocrite, pick up a stick as if that were what he had been after, and trot back to the store with it, cheerfully and innocently ignoring the surprised enemy. Within the past few months Watch has been relieved of his guard over that part of the public domain lying on Sierra and Plaza streets on this side of the railroad by Butch, the young bulldog belonging to Smith the butcher. Watch has a great respect for Butch and views his performances with smiling admiration, the smile having a conciliatory cast, which shows that Watch would much rather be on friendly terms with such a formidable character than not. Butch sits on a dry goods box in front of his master's shop and keeps up from morning till night a vigilant survey of the field. He haunts all corners with a growl. No dog is permitted to pass with tail up and ears erect. All such are seized and rolled in the dirt and chewed into a proper frame of mind. Up to a certain point Butch is considerate. Newfoundlanders are allowed passage through the hostile country by saluting with tail at half mast. Smaller dogs which decline to instantly do homage are rushed at and usually fall upon their backs and beg for mercy while Butch travels around them with blood-curdling slowness. During the progress of the scenes Watch is thrown into a state of feverish excitement. He darts to the railroad track, the limit of his territory, and observes proceedings with an agony of interest, rising and sitting down again and drumming with his fore paws and crawing his neck and yelping with eager sympathy. Unless a fight actually takes place he does not venture nearer, for while Butch very frequently hunts business on Watch's ground, Watch was only once guilty of returning the aggression and he bears the marks of it to this day. Frequently visits are permitted but Butch will stand no interference with his professional interests. Sounds indicate that a case is being tried in the Sierra court at this minute.

Ten minutes later—A prettier fight was never seen. That ruffian, Butch, has nearly killed a big St. Bernard. Watch was injudicious enough to permit his excitement to carry him the length of offering a tooth to his friend. This assistance Butch resented by letting the St. Bernard crawl off and walloping Watch unmercifully. That sorer and wiser humbug is lying in the sun safe within bounds licking his wounds thoughtfully.

601 in Truckee.

(Truckee Republican.)

This mystical and all powerful body, the terror of evil-doers, issued tickets of leave to two Chinamen this week, Charley Sing, a well known interpreter and fighting man, and Ah One, a noted burglar, schemer and rascal, were ordered to leave town in twenty-four hours under penalty of death. These two worthies have been Pong Lee's right bowers during all his opposition to the whites. They are, so to speak, his Chinese legal advisers. Upon receiving their notices, Ah One skipped out instantly, and Charley Sing left yesterday or day before. It is doubtful if 601 ever issued notices to Chinamen before, but the celestial appear to have a very correct idea of the import of the warnings. From what we can ascertain the feeling which prompted the notices was that these non-property holding Chinamen were using all means in their power to thwart the wishes of the safety committee. The effect of their departure will be a peaceable removal of the Chinese across the river. Ah One has served one or two terms in jail, and has the reputation of being a bad Chinaman.

A Beautiful Meteor.

A meteor of great size and beauty shot into sight last evening about 8 o'clock in the northern heavens. Its course was from east to west and it described a graceful curve in its rapid course towards the horizon. In apparent size the heavenly wanderer was about as large as one's hat and threw off a flood of violet light which illuminated the whole sky and brought people running to their doors. The body of the meteor itself was a glowing mass of intense white surrounded by an orange corona. When it sank out of sight there was left behind a wake of fire which did not fade out for at least ten seconds. Quite a number of prominent citizens who saw the phenomenon swore off upon the spot and will hereafter vote the Republican ticket.

## DYING ON THE ROAD.

A Tramp Succumbs to Cold, Hunger and Exhaustion.

A party of Renelies composed of George McLelland, I. D. Cross and several others who had been up north on a hunting expedition were camped last Saturday evening at the Junction, twenty-five miles northward of town and about three miles this side of the Summit. About six o'clock as they were gathered around the camp-fire trying to keep warm, for the evening was bitter cold, some of the party thought they heard a faint cry for help. They listened and it was repeated, as if from a good distance. Search for the one in need of succor was immediately begun, and at a distance of a mile and a half from the camp a middle-aged man was found lying on the road. He was insensible, partly from the cold and, as it was afterwards learned, from hunger and exhaustion. The young men lifted him up and carried him more than a mile to the house of Mr. Lent, where the unfortunate and nearly done for fellow was worked with until 3 o'clock in the morning before he came to himself. Then he said his name was Thomas R. Lineburger, a Pennsylvanian; that he had been down with chills and fever for several months at Chico, California. He had made his way to Susanville, and was tramping to Reno when the intense cold of the mountains joined to his weakness and hunger—for he had eaten nothing since early morning, had proved too much for him. Finding that his strength was falling utterly he shouted for help till he sank unconsciously on the road. He had a very close call, for he was almost pulseless when carried into Lent's.

All Settled.

We are happy to inform the readers of the GAZETTE that our retiring state officers are to be provided for in new fields of usefulness where their great abilities will be exerted as heretofore for the benefit of mankind. As near as can be learned they will be occupied as follows after January 1st.

L. R. Bradley will join McGinley's opera troupe and star it.

J. R. Kittrell will act as auctioneer for Curry of Virginia.

Jerry Schoelling will enter the lecture hall with J. D. Minor as his agent. Headquarters at Reno.

General Day is going to tuning pianos.

Mike Yager has bought a hay press which he will run with W. W. Hobart as cashier.

Wm. Garratt will be short-hand clerk for Dennis Kearney.

S. P. Kelly has secured the majority of the stock in Ogden's keno bank. Bible class meets at 3 p. m.

Harry Day will act as runner for the Ormsby house.

Charley Martin and W. T. Hawford will start a bank.

An Affecting Incident.

This afternoon an old lady decently dressed, though poorly, attracted considerable attention on Virginia street by weeping as she walked along. Mark Parish, always kind hearted, stepped up to her and gently asked the cause of her trouble.

"Trouble!" exclaimed the old lady, looking up in surprise at the sympathetic crowd which had gathered around her. "Why I have no trouble specially to speak of."

"But," said Mark, "these tears?"

"Are of joy, my son," replied the old lady and she whispered a few words in a low tone and went on her way.

"What did she say?" demanded everybody eagerly.

"She said," returned Mark with a puzzled expression, "that she was crying for joy because the WEEKLY GAZETTE, which contains over 43 columns of reading matter, is now only \$2.50 a year."

Everybody was deeply affected.

No Trouble Probably in Truckee.

It is not probable that there will be any trouble in Truckee to-day. The Chinamen have come to the conclusion not to risk a trial of strength and are obeying the command to skip. The Republican of to-day says that the new Chinatown across the river is growing very rapidly. Forty Chinamen work on one house is no unusual sight. All the Chinamen are moving. From River, Bridge, Main and High streets they are clearing away their fire-rafts, and congregating over the river. The citizens gave them until to-day to get out, and most of them have obeyed. Any who remain will be vigorously dealt with.

New Chinatown.

New Chinatown is beginning to look a good deal like the old one. Several new houses are being built on the north side and several cellars are also being dug, showing that more shanties are soon to go up. The favorite pig is numerously at home in the street, the tan game is in progress, the squeak of the one-string fiddle is heard and the rattle of the deadened drum likewise; the flattened and roasted duck, and the embrowned porker are hung out for sale, the painted female leers through the small window and all is as the Mongolian soul could desire.

## AN ICE ENTERPRISE.

The Works of the Crystal Company Near Verdi.

The Crystal Ice Company has been pushing its work with great energy and will have everything in working order by the end of this week. The company was incorporated on the 5th of October last with the following officers: A. M. Wickes, president; J. D. Hall, treasurer; D. J. Crowley, secretary and R. P. Ferguson superintendent. Capital stock, \$500,000, divided into 5000 shares. The Haller ranch of one hundred acres, situated about a quarter of a mile west of Verdi, has been purchased by the company. Since the incorporation a force of twenty-five men has been kept employed upon the improvements necessary to adapt the ground to the purposes of the company. A ditch five feet wide, two and a half feet deep and one mile long has been dug. The river has been dammed just below Colden's bridge at Essex, and the ditch, which will carry about 1200 inches of water, will thus be supplied. A reservoir, between seven and eight acres in extent, is now nearly completed. The hillside forms nearly three sides of it and the fourth is a strong embankment 9 feet in height, 25 feet wide at the base and 6 feet at the top. The capacity of this reservoir will be about 15,000 tons, with the ice one foot in thickness. It is admirably situated, being protected on all sides by hills and little trouble, judging from past experience of the locality, is to be feared from snow. Upon the same ranch for the last fourteen years, without a single break, an ice crop has been gathered. Work upon a temporary ice house upon the flat to the west of the reservoir will be commenced to-morrow. It will be 200 x 50 feet in size with a capacity of 6,000 tons. Next year a house of double the capacity will be erected on the hill east of the reservoir, to which the ice will be raised on an elevator and a side track 60 rods in length will tap the C. P. thus furnishing ready transportation. This year's crop will be taken to the railroad by team. A GAZETTE reporter yesterday visited the ranch and went over the works, finding everything to be in first-class shape. The men were putting the finishing touches on the ditch and a large force was at work on the dam, which is a very stout affair, and which will be finished in a few days. The dam, ditch and reservoir have been constructed under the supervision of Mr. Parks, the Truckee engineer. At the ranch all the necessary out-buildings are already up and in use. The company have already expended \$8000 and will throw enough stock on the market to cover that amount. The stock is now selling at \$10 per share. During the summer the ranch, the soil of which is excellent, will be cultivated and it is expected that the crops will pay the entire running expenses of the ice business. By next Sunday everything will be in readiness for letting the water into the reservoir. The first crop will probably be gathered in January. Ice will be shipped to San Francisco, Virginia City and such other points east and west where a market for the commodity may be found. There are several important enterprises of the same character which the GAZETTE will notice at another time.

Odd Fishing.

The water has been run out of the big ditch of the Nevada State mill to-day and a large number of boys and Chinamen have been at work under the bridge which crosses Virginia street capturing with their hands the fish floundering there in the shallow water. Finding their element forsaking them the unhappy trout sought safety in the darkness only to fall into human hands. Hundreds of little fellows and several good sized ones were captured.

News from England.

(Liverpool Mercury.)

Just now Rose Eytinge is the theatrical rage. She is an American lady who plays Nancy Sikes in a dramatic version of Dickens' novel. But few people identify her as a personage once in American politics. She is, or was, the wife of General Butler, "the fire-eating American statesman." When he represented his country in Egypt it was said that Mrs. Butler did all his consular work. Now she has to take to the stage for a living.

Lecture on Spiritualism.

Mrs. P. W. Stevens, will deliver a lecture at McGinley's Opera House on Sunday evening the 24th instant at 7.30 o'clock. Subject "Spiritism—its pretensions and teachings." Mrs. Stevens lectures while under spirit control and in trance state or condition. This lecture will be the first of a series to be given under the auspices of the Order of Progressive Spiritualists of Reno, Nevada. Admission free.

L. Abrahams of the White House has gone to San Francisco and will return in a few days with a large stock of new goods.

## FOUND DEAD ON THE TRACK.

Coroner's Inquest upon the Mangled Tramp Found near Clark's.

It will be remembered that the GAZETTE some days ago made mention of the finding on the railroad track between Clark's and Wadsworth the mutilated body of a man. An inquest was held at Wadsworth on the 18th by E. Griswold, justice of the peace, acting as coroner. A GAZETTE reporter to-day was given access to the testimony by district attorney Cain. It is as follows:

THE TESTIMONY.

T. C. Olsen testified: I was walking on the track about 7 o'clock this morning about five miles east of Clark's station, and discovered deceased lying on the right hand side of the track going east. His coat was in the center of the track in two pieces, 50 feet east of the body. The body had been dragged some 50 feet west from the starting point, where there was a pool of blood. I went back to the section foreman, and returned with a hand-car and brought the body to Wadsworth.

Albert Funk testified that he had seen the deceased in his barber shop the day before.

H. Lemons testified: Deceased was in my saloon yesterday; had some conversation with him. He said he was going to Virginia City, and was just from Belmont and Jefferson; he said he was a boiler-maker and sheet iron worker; had worked in Eureka on the county jail, also in Virginia City and San Francisco. He said he was going to beat a ride to Reno and then go to Virginia City. I think he was between thirty-five and forty years of age; I last saw him at about 6 o'clock yesterday, the 17th.

Constable Charles H. Wilson testified that he had found upon deceased \$2 in silver, and nothing else of any value.

Upon this testimony the jury, composed of John F. Paige, W. D. Epperson, A. L. Gladding, Thomas J. Zeargin, P. Gillespie and J. W. Putnam, rendered the following verdict:

That deceased's name and place of nativity are unknown to the jury; that he came to his death by falling from train No. 6, leaving Wadsworth November 17, 1878, while stealing a ride.

As will be seen by the testimony there is nothing showing that the man got upon No. 6 or any other train; neither is the manner of his fall touched upon. The jury had doubtless some evidence to base their verdict upon other than appears in the written transcript of testimony. In order to increase the chance of the dead man's identification, it is stated that deceased was a middle-aged man, short, thickset, with dark complexion and black beard.

Spirit of the State Press.

The streets are not so muddy as they were.—Eureka Sentinel.

The weather was beautiful yesterday. Hope we will have more of it.—Eureka Leader.

Mr. John Evans, our worthy and enterprising butcher, has had a fine new sign put up. It is quite a work of art. Good for John!—Silver State.

Johnny Brown, of the Excelsior saloon, has a new barrel of whiskey from the Bay. It's good whiskey, you may bet your life on that. Johnny is a rustler.—Tuscarora Times-Tenue.

We notice that considerable freight is passing east and west.—Elko Independent.

We observe that the cars pass daily with passengers in them going east and west.—Elko Post.

Locals are very scarce since election and "ye local" has to rustle to fill the paper and gets damned by everybody for not having more in it.—Cherry Creek Independent.

There was a lively dog fight on Main street yesterday and a crowd gathered to see it.—Pioche Record.

Our people are not so excited as they were. Our people are becoming quieter.—Virginia Enterprise.

Another glove contest is talked of. The fancy keep their mugs close about who will handle the bunches of fives.—Virginia Chronicle.

Mr. Suttro is still in Europe.—Lyon County Times.

The consumption of whiskey in this town is fearful.—Virginia Stage.

Our worthy and handsome fellow-townsmen, Jim Jones, has gone to water. Don't stay long, Jim.—Reno Journal.

Yesterday was a beautiful day.—RENO GAZETTE.

Truckee's Trouble Ended.

Altogether a good item is lost, the GAZETTE is glad to report that no trouble took place at Truckee on Saturday. The Chinese came to the conclusion that the whites meant all they said, so the heathen got up and moved across the river. The Safety Committee was notified by the leading Chinamen that the command to move would be obeyed and it has been.

Last Lecture.

Mrs. Lake will speak to-night at the Methodist church on Romanism, giving her personal experience with the Catholic church. This will be the last opportunity to hear this gifted lady, as she leaves for the East to-morrow. Admission free.

## A COMBINATION RUNAWAY.

What One Bucking Mustang Accomplished.

To-day at noon a grand combination runaway took place. Tom Sanders, a vaquero in the employ of Tom Fox of North Pyramid was in the full enjoyment of a bucking mustang at the corner of Commercial Row and Virginia street, when the saddle turned and landed him on his back. The horse reared and jumped, but Sanders hung on to the halter and was dragged through a mud puddle a distance of some forty feet, leaving a deep wake as if a dug-out had been hauled through the mire. The frantic animal broke away from him and took to the sidewalk, leaving Sanders the muddiest human being in the world. Tar-and-feather Jones in the height of his punishment was a beauty compared to him. The horse dashed up Commercial Row, his hind hoofs going through the wooden grating in front of Osborne & Shoemaker's drug store. Thence the beast fled as far as Hagerman's corner where the horse and delivery wagon of the house were standing. Here Sanders' horse, kicking and plunging because of the saddle under him, bounded into the street. Hagerman's horse darted across the railroad track and scampered past the GAZETTE office on Sierra street, where he was speedily stopped, but not before having caused the worst runaway of the series. A four-horse team hitched to an empty hay-wagon, belonging to A. J. Clarke was standing in front of the store. The animals took fright and started up Sierra street at a terrific pace, turning Mr. Luke's blacksmith shop and then down Fourth street. A little seven-year-old son of Mr. Clarke, was in the wagon and hung on for life to the front upright of the hay frame. Scores of men on foot and a number on horseback took after the flying team, everyone fearing momentarily to see the wagon upset and the child killed. The tremendous speed of the four terrified horses beat the horsemen, but the boy escaped harm by a miracle. When about half a mile from town the wagon struck a boulder and the reach connecting the forward with the rear axle broke and although a rope kept the wagon together for a few seconds the horses were soon free and the shaver stood up amid the wreck unharmed except a few scratches. A young man on horseback stopped the team just beyond Winfreys, and the beasts were found to be unhurt. Sanders' horse is probably at Pyramid by this time. It is as singular, as fortunate, that nobody was hurt by all this charging of half a dozen horses assisted by two wagons.

Only a Little Corkscrew.

Only a little broken corkscrew. It lay upon the reportorial table this morning. Only a little broken corkscrew. It is not much, certainly, and to the prosaic soul hath no tender suggestiveness. But to the man of sentiment what a significance is there in a little broken corkscrew! So frail, so graceful and yet so strong. The soul rises up and reaches out the arms of touching memories and grabs the stricken spiral thing to itself and folds it to its soothing embrace. Broken as it is, that little corkscrew pulls out the plug which for long years has kept dry the fountain of tears. God, help us all! Each knows the weak places in his own heart. With one it is a little withered flower, another, a soft odor, a strain of gentle music by night when the breeze moves tremulously among the leaves that but tremble to fall. But when any of these lays its finger with never so light a touch upon the place, how we live again! The past is the present and the present is gone. That's just the way the GAZETTE reporter is dug up. Dear little corkscrew!

The Wine House Robbed.

The Wine House till was robbed yesterday morning. The house was closed at 4 a. m. and reopened two hours afterwards when it was found that the money drawer had been wrecked from its fastenings and \$60 in coin taken. A heavy gold ring was left behind, the thief evidently not caring to burden himself with anything, however valuable, which might increase the chances of his identification. A window in the rear was found open and the iron shutters thrown open indicating the way of escape. It is evident that the thief had spotted the position of the till, hid himself in the cellar, allowed himself to be locked in and then made his haul.

The Best Girls.

The following is the roll of honor for Bishop Whitaker's school for girls for the month ending Nov. 20, 1878: Mary Hornbeck 99.5, Netta Chase 99, May Carra 98.5, Mollie Grippen 98.3, Grace Dowell 98.2, May Benham 97.7, Nellie Clarke 97.4, Ada Manheim 97.4, Ella McKay 97.1, Maggie Dyer 96.8, Addie Stowe 96.4, Emma Noltemier 96.3.

Colonel Willen, the well-known stock operator, has returned from a visit to the Comstock, where he has been examining the mines, and may now be seen at George Becker's by those who desire points.

## Causes of the

The San accounts of leading operations which led to

E. J. Bald should be an of the break, started it, and heavily. It could be got Flood had b ate a corner very decided disaster.

Wm. M. I not in the m he would be Nevada. E. was encoura, that Flood a deep dammat ness. But causes. He mark that if keep himse Flood," con emphasis, " on the street the streets, v down it is ti

The Chre these inform the quarrel b Sierra Nevada disputed terr faith in the s nanza, are i disastrous br intrigues af this difficulty and his assoc the control o bonanza lies ed ground, a north line of disputed. T asserted, tent the possibilit ore body in Negotiations tween Flood ment of the d tures made b grasping, Ska and the war nated in the menced.

many, that F scheme to va the market t easily to forc at low prices I. M. Glazie Sierra Nevada large amount the Nevada b called upon F Skae is indeb \$800,000 on shares of Sier movement b bring out the indebted to F security of V It is thus see has drawn a c combinations have been watch the promelancholy b

The Great

There seem tained among horsemen th Forest, lately ner for the sum of \$16,00 able trotter-i ford, on the 2 a mile in 2:14 seven years of by any one T men that the large horse, a performance hands high. handsome a Some things a agent about the perform old horsemen true. For in as the Spirit count of Fore says: "If eve struck by a t Forest in this trotting men the horse has

Contradictory

New York, says from inf from sources question of th say the rema now in pose the five prin are now in cu mains to be e

Superint states that he of the recover any clue. T merley a sens istant also not with the Stew

Good F

(No combinations. If the two become sturdy and li times a min that about t would have j gas, got the ceiling of the r. s.—Wish

The two hu versary of th ebrated in No

## THE PANIC.

Causes of the Break—Various Opinions.

The San Francisco papers contain accounts of interviews with all of the leading operators as to the causes which led to the crash in stocks.

E. J. Baldwin did not see why there should be any question as to the cause of the break. That report of Mackay's started it, and Flood had been selling heavily. If the clearing house books could be got at they would show that Flood had been selling enough to create a corner in coin. Baldwin was very decided in his explanation of this disaster.

Wm. M. Lent declared that he was not in the market at all, but if he was he would be loaded down with Sierra Nevada. Every report from the mine was encouraging. He did not believe that Flood was to be charged with the deep damnation of this bloody business. But there were evidently causes. He had heard a person remark that if he was Flood he would keep himself shady. "If I were Flood," continued Mr. Lent, with emphasis, "I would come right down on the street. If a man cannot walk the streets, whether stocks go up or down it is time to quit."

The Chronicle says: "Many of these informed of the circumstances of the quarrel between the Union and the Sierra Nevada mines concerning the disputed territory, and who have full faith in the stability of the present bonanza, are inclined to attribute the disastrous break of yesterday to the intrigues about for the adjustment of this difficulty and the contest of Flood and his associates to oust Skae from the control of the Sierra Nevada. The bonanza lies in the 300 feet of disputed ground, and only 60 feet from the north line of the Union territory not disputed. The bend of the ledge, it is asserted, tends toward the Union, with the possibility of throwing the main ore body into the Union territory. Negotiations were recently opened between Flood and Skae for the settlement of the dispute, but as the overtures made by Flood were deemed too grasping, Skae definitely repulsed them, and the war of intrigue which culminated in the disastrous break commenced. It is the supposition of many, that Flood, in carrying out his scheme to vanquish Skae, is smashing the market to enable him the more easily to force the stock and get it in at low prices.

I. M. Glazier & Co., representing the Sierra Nevada combination, have a large amount of stock hypothecated to the Nevada bank people, and are thus called upon for a heavy amount of coin. Skae is indebted to Glazier & Co. \$800,000 on the security of 21,000 shares of Sierra Nevada stock, and the movement is evidently designed to bring out the stock. Skae is further indebted to Flood for \$250,000 on the security of Virginia City water stock. It is thus seen that the Nevada bank has drawn a tight line on the rival combinations, and the thousands who have been wrecked in fortune will watch the progress of the struggle with melancholy interest."

### The Greatest Horse in the World.

[New York Sun.]

There seems to be no doubt entertained among experienced and skilled horsemen that the bay gelding, Edwin Forest, lately purchased by Mr. Banner for the comparatively moderate sum of \$16,000, is the most remarkable trotter in the world. At Hartford, on the 22d of August, he trotted a mile in 2:14½. And yet he is only seven years old, and is not supposed by any one to have reached the top of his speed. The theory of many horsemen is that the fastest horse would be a large horse, is sustained by this early performance of Forest. He is sixteen hands high. At the same time he is handsome and well proportioned. Some things which would seem extravagant about any horse, are said of the performance of Forest, and yet old horsemen tell us they are perfectly true. For instance, so careful a paper as the *Spirit of the Times*, in an account of Forest's trotting at Hartford, says: "If ever a two-minute gait was struck by a trotter, it was by Edwin Forest in this quarter." Either all the trotting men have lost their heads or the horse has no equal.

### Contradictory Stories About the Stewart Robbery.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20th.—An "extra" says from information received to-day from sources which do not admit of a question of their veracity, it is safe to say the remains of Mr. Stewart are now in possession of the estate. Of the five prisoners in the affair four are now in custody, and the leader remains to be captured.

Superintendent of police Walling states that he has neither knowledge of the recovery of Stewart's body nor any clue. The "extra" he regards as merely a sensational story. The superintendent also says the "suspects" arrested are not suspected of connection with the Stewart robbery.

### Good Behavior Rewarded.

[Norfolk Herald.]

If the two prostitutes in the Ark 1 become impertinent and blood-thirsty and lit on Noah's nose fifteen men a minute, the probabilities are that about the second night out he would have jumped out of bed, lit the gas, got the towel, and frescoed the ceiling of the boat with their gore. r. s.—Wish he had.

The two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the Dutch church was celebrated in New York on the 21st.

## MRS. RALSTON.

Her Relatives Appeal to the Probate Court to Prevent Her from Frittering Away Her Property.

[S. F. Post, Thursday.]

It will be recollected that at the time of the sad death of Wm. C. Ralston his friends provided for his widow and children by making her a present, in money and property, of about \$300,000. About a year or so ago she fell under the pernicious influence of an adventurer, who succeeded in dissipating fully one-half of her fortune. Some months ago Mrs. Ralston returned to the city and is now stopping at the Palace hotel. Her friends, to prevent her from squandering the remainder of her property, applied, some time ago, to the probate court to appoint a guardian for her person and estate. The action was brought some months ago, and was on the point of being compromised through the intervention of A. A. Cohen, who was acting in the capacity of a friend. It was arranged that she was to have the benefit of the proceeds from an investment of \$100,000, the balance of her estate, but that she could not touch the principal. Subsequent to this she made a demand on Mr. Cohen for the sum of \$20,000. This he declined to furnish, saying that he could only receive \$500, the amount of the monthly installment upon the investment for her benefit. Thereupon she withdrew from the arrangement and secured two lawyers to represent her. The action has been commenced by A. J. Ralston, her brother-in-law, J. D. Fry, her uncle, and J. C. L. Wadsworth, and the pleadings allege that of the fortune of about \$200,000 given to her, Mrs. Ralston had already squandered about \$120,000 in reckless living and supporting and maintaining one or more persons having no legal claim upon her. It is also alleged that there is in the possession of Wells, Fargo & Co. some \$40,000 belonging to Mrs. Ralston, and of which she has demanded payment, and the prayer is that in order to prevent Mrs. Ralston and her children from becoming a charge upon public or private charity, and because of her mental incompetency to manage her estate, a guardian be appointed to take charge of her estate and of her person. The order forbidding the payment by Wells, Fargo & Co. of the money was made until the action should be disposed of, but by a subsequent order Mrs. Ralston was enabled to obtain \$4000. It is believed that the adventurer, has inspired her to make the effort to recover the balance. In the action now pending Messrs. Pixley and Harrison will represent Mrs. Ralston, while the trustees will be represented by W. H. L. Barnes.

The case was called in the probate court to-day and went over by consent until the 29th instant at two o'clock, when the application for letters will be heard.

## A FOOLISH VIRGIN

Tries to Pass Himself off for one of the Superior Sex.

[Oakland Tribune, Wednesday.]

A young woman who gave the name of Mattie Gray was brought to the Central station this morning by officer Randlett on a suspicion of something—the officer hardly knew what. He arrested her at Broadway station where he saw her get off of the local train. She was clad in male attire and wore a mustache, and although she was at all appearances a neatly dressed and natty looking gentleman, the officer's eye happened to light upon her as she was getting off the train and he knew from the way she came down the steps that she was a woman; she couldn't imitate the style of the gentlemen coming down stairs. When she was accused of being a woman she was covered with confusion and acknowledged the truth of the charge. She had a valise with her and Captain Fletcher allowed her the use of his private office while she changed her clothes and donned the habiliments proper to her sex. She lost by the change, as she is not near so good looking a woman as she was in the character of an imitation gentleman. She had \$229.50 and a watch in her pockets, and although there is no ordinance in this city making the wearing of men's clothes by women a crime, or vice versa, Captain Fletcher thought from the amount of money she had, she might have skipped from somewhere to somebody's disadvantage, and concluded to detain her for a short time to await developments. She says she is twenty years of age and arrived in San Francisco from the East three months ago, since which time she has continually worn the bifurcated garments. She says she assumed them that she might better be able to obtain employment. She is of medium size, dark eyes and hair and dresses in deep black. The police authorities of San Francisco were notified by telegraph and requested to communicate if she was wanted there.

### Socialistic Bomb.

PISA, Italy, Nov. 20.—During the celebration by students and citizens last evening of Queen Margherita's birthday a bomb was thrown into the crowd, but without serious result. The person supposed to have thrown the missile was arrested.

### Patrons of Husbandry.

RICHMOND, Nov. 21 st.—The National Grange of Husbandry met here yesterday in their twelfth annual session. Twenty-five states were represented. Reports of officers show the order to be in a flourishing condition throughout the country.

## How the Indian Civilizes.

[Washington Post.]

It is a curious fact in connection with Indian civilization that the aboriginal readily takes to all the vices of the whites, but is very wary of their virtues. As a rule, isolated Indian tribes, who have had no contact either with whites or with Indians who have been corrupted by such contact, are absolutely honest and strictly temperate. Unguarded property is safe in their villages, and they are free from those mean and despicable vices which make the average frontier Indian a disgusting and annoying pest. It requires many generations to complete the work of civilizing a tribe. Their attitude in vice and their aversion to the better habits and customs of civilized society render their mental and moral elevation a tedious, toilsome process. Still, the Indian is capable of ascending to the highest plane in culture and morals, as is shown by some representatives of the Choctaws, Cherokees, Chickasaws, Seminoles, and Creeks who have visited the national capital; and while this result is possible no reasonable effort for his elevation should be spared.

### Jim Keene on Silver.

I have no apprehension of any particular danger, but I think that money may at any moment become very tight. Our banks have committed the stupidity of publicly declaring that the silver dollar wasn't a dollar, and that they wouldn't receive deposits in silver, except by special agreement. They have also declared that the man who deposits his money in gold is not necessarily entitled to receive it back again in gold, and may be compelled to take it in greenbacks. Now, with the majority of the people, such statement are not likely to do any good. It might become their natural tendency to hoard gold. They will draw on the revenues of the banks; that will make money scarce, and Wall street operators might find it very expensive to carry stock. We must not make the mistake of thinking that the mass of the working people are for silver. They are for it only as a medium of semi-inflation, but the moment the workingman has accumulated any savings his first tendency is to invest them in gold, not in silver coin.

### War with Afghanistan.

LONDON, Nov. 21.—A Lahore dispatch says the government was preparing a proclamation which was to be issued Wednesday (yesterday), showing that vigorous measures were unavoidable.

A dispatch from Thull says it is reported that the garrison of the first fortress in Khurum valley is prepared to capitulate when summoned. The column is in splendid spirits and eager for an advance.

A dispatch dated Peshawur, Nov. 20, says: "Traveling from Thull yesterday, I passed the Khurum force advancing. Thirty miles of the road was covered with troops, elephants, camels and cattle. The Peshawur force is marching on Junnood. The Ameri is again spending a report that the Russians will defend Candahar."

### A Talk with a Striker.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20.—A Glasgow special gives a talk with a working-man now on a strike. He says the resolutions of the Clyde ship builders' and engineers' association, which went into force the 21st of October, reducing our wages no less than seven and a half per cent., has been a cause of bitterness of feeling between master and men. Their motto toward us has been, "No mercy." We will give as good as we get. We number over 20,000 members in England, Ireland and Scotland, and we have at the present moment over \$200,000 in the general fund. I hope we shan't see labor riots, but things look as if they were drifting that way very quickly."

### O'Leary Challenged by Brown.

LONDON, Nov. 20.—"Blower" Brown, of Fulham, has deposited £10 to bind a match with O'Leary for the long distance championship of the world and the Astley belt. He is willing to walk in Chicago or New York, and proposes some time in February, so as not to interfere with the international competition in London in the spring.

### A New Paper for New York.

NEW YORK, November 21.—The Tribune says: "It is stated on good authority that a company has been formed with a capital of \$150,000 to start a new one-cent daily newspaper of the size of the *Telegram*. Joseph Howard, Jr., will be the editor."

### A Leg Broken.

Yesterday afternoon a man named Allen met with a severe and painful accident at Crystal Peak. He was loading wood from the flume on a wagon when a log fell upon him crushing both bones of his left leg between the ankle and the knee. Dr. Dawson was sent for and set the fractured limb.

### A Business Proclamation.

Read the proclamation of Manning & Duck in another column. Low prices and a strictly cash business on and after December 1st. The reasons for the change are clearly set forth and interesting information is given old creditors.

## A BLOODY DEED.

George M. Smith Deliberately Murdered His Wife—Her Refusal to Live with Him Because of His Ill Treatment the Cause.

[S. F. Post, Friday.]

A horrible murder took place at the lodging house No. 644 Sacramento street, yesterday afternoon about half past four o'clock, the murderer being George M. Smith, a cooper by trade and forty-one years of age, and the victim his wife, Christina, a daughter of J. Shieler, chief engineer of the Antioch distillery. The two were married about nine years ago, and four children had been born to them, all of whom had died. For a long time past Smith has been addicted to drink, and has neglected his work and ill used his wife that she twice applied for a divorce. At one time she was forced to hire out as a nurse to obtain subsistence. [She withdrew both divorce suits on his promises to reform, but recently he became again so violent that she was forced to leave her home on Rausch street and go to work with a family in the western part of the city. Four weeks ago she left this place and went to the house on Sacramento street, which was kept by a friend of hers, Mrs. Hotop. Smith found out her whereabouts and endeavored several times to obtain an interview, but was put off each time. Mrs. Smith meanwhile instituting proceedings for a divorce, and signing the papers only yesterday. Her mother called on her yesterday afternoon, and a few moments after her departure

THE HUSBAND PUT IN AN APPEARANCE. She met him in the hall and refused to let him go to her room. He declared that she need not be afraid of him, as he had no pistol and nothing with which he could injure her. He went away and returned shortly afterward and went to Miss Hotop's room, and wanted to see his wife with regard to bringing her some of her clothes. She told him, through the shut door, to leave them in the hall. He opened the door, which was not locked, and was told to keep out, as Miss Hotop was dressing. He said, "Christian, I want you to come with me," and she replied, "I will not." After waiting a little longer he opened the door, and found her looking at a photograph album. He caught her by the shoulder and asked, "Christian, are you going with me?" She replied "no," and as she uttered the word he placed a pistol at the side of her head and fired. Miss Hotop screamed and jumped through a window to an adjacent roof. As she did so Smith

### FIRE A SECOND SHOT.

but at whom she could not tell. He fired a third at himself, the bullet passing through the breast of his coat and vest grazing his shirt, but doing him no injury. He then ran down stairs and walked towards Montgomery street, pistol in hand. I. S. Locke arrested him, calling special officer Louis Levy to his assistance when Smith began to resist. He was shortly afterward locked up in the new prison on a charge of murder. There were three empty shells in his revolver. He refused to make any statement, saying that he was not in the proper condition of mind to do so. He expressed regrets that he had not killed himself. The prisoner was arraigned in the police court this morning and waived examination. Miss Hotop was placed on the stand, as a formality, to establish the fact of the murder, and the accused was held to answer before the grand jury without bail.

### Unhappy Peru.

PANAMA, Nov. 12.—In Peru the ministerial crisis is at an end, but the effect upon the business interests of the country is not as cheering as was anticipated. The newly-appointed Ministers are men of ability, but their hands are tied. Congress places every possible obstacle in the way of the government, and it is impossible for the ministers to act energetically and independently. Reforms of all kinds are delayed, and important matters, such as the guano and nitrate interests, are made the subject of protracted discussion. Among business men the opinion is becoming general that they will never resume the payment of interest on the foreign debt. The country is bankrupt.

### Explosion in a Coal Mine.

SULLIVAN, Pa., Nov. 21.—A terrible explosion occurred at the Sullivan coal mine to-day, caused by the ignition of gas. Terrible effect was added by the fact of there being eight kegs of powder below. There were thirty men in the mine at the time. The scene beggars description. Thirteen were killed outright, eight or ten wounded, and many of the others are suffering so from suffocation that their lives hang by a thread. The excitement is so great that it is impossible to get at the names of the unfortunate. Thomas and Samuel Handford, two of the proprietors, are known to be killed.

### A Chicago Thief Captured in Lisbon.

CHICAGO, Nov. 22d.—A cablegram has just been received by George M. Pullman from the American Consul at Lisbon, Portugal, stating that Charles W. Angell, the defaulting secretary of the Pullman palace car company, has been arrested there, and that \$80,000 of the stolen money was found on his person. It is believed there will be little difficulty in securing his extradition.

## A NOTE OF WARNING.

The Savages of Upper Oregon Preparing for the War-Path.

PORTLAND, November 23.—The following will appear in to-morrow's Standard: "At the close of the war against the Bannacks, Pintes and renegade Columbia River Indians, a goodly number of the latter, with some hostile Nez Perces, intermingled with the Umatillas, and for a time were lost to the authorities. A short time ago eleven renegades of the White Bird band were captured on the Umatilla reservation, and sent to the Quappaw agency. Last week Captain Miles brought down five more to Vancouver, who had been captured by the Umatillas. These last prisoners will probably leave for some distant reservation on Tuesday in charge of Major Babbit. The Indians that Captain Boyle has been sent after are some renegade Columbias, who concluded to leave the Umatilla agency, all danger having apparently passed of being recognized or imprisoned. Captain Boyle's instructions are to come upon their camp suddenly, and by surrounding them, force

A SURRENDER OF THEIR LEADERS, who will be brought to Vancouver, while the rest will be sent back to the neighborhood of Bendleton. This band, at last account, was camped not far from Celno, on the Columbia river, near where the John Day empties into that stream, and Captain Boyle was to leave at a time that would permit of his taking a good position before daylight. McBean, the Umatilla interpreter, who accompanied the party, says that there may be only thirty Columbias at this camp, while, on the other hand, there may be 150, and that if the surprise be not complete the Indians may become frightened or excited, and use firearms, in which case a winter campaign is probable. The recent shooting of an Indian in the Klickitat valley and the hanging of two near La Grange, has embittered all the Indians in the upper country, and runners are constantly passing to and fro among the different tribes. News received at Vancouver is to the effect that Umatilla Indians are constantly holding secret powwows, and mischief is evidently brewing. Their councils heretofore have been held openly at the agency. Now they meet in out-of-way places, and take precautions against listeners and surprise.

### THE SENTENCE OF DEATH

passed upon the Caggar murderers is also said to have filled many of the Indians with warlike determination. Mr. Corliss and other frontiersmen well acquainted with the red men and their customs unhesitatingly say that if a winter campaign does not occur our troops must be ready to take the field at the earliest grass. Waltzgr, the acknowledged chief of the Columbia renegades, is acknowledged to be a foe to the whites, and is as brave, cunning and cruel as any chief in the whole country about the Columbia and Snake rivers. We do not state positively that there will be a war this winter or next spring, but those best acquainted with the Indians are confident that the war whomp will be sounded before next July. At all events it is just as well for our settlers in the upper country to look to their rifles and be prepared for trouble."

### A SCHOOL SCANDAL.

Clandestine Courtship in the Oberlin, Ohio College.

NEW YORK, Nov. 2.—A letter from Oberlin, Ohio, published in the *Sun* to-day tells of the scandalous clandestine courtship in the college there for the education of the sexes. One of the strictest rules of the college is that which requires the ladies to be in their rooms by 10 o'clock, and to remain in their rooms for the remainder of the night.

A wide-spread violation of this rule has lately been discovered. For a number of weeks some eight or ten students of both sexes have been holding clandestine meetings. On a starry night they made their escape from their rooms, some by back stairs, others by convenient roofs of summer kitchens, and others still by knotting together several sheets. The rope thus made being securely fastened to the furniture afforded a risky means of reaching the ground.

Among those who thus violated the rules were two pretty girls, one from Michigan, aged 22, the other from Maryland, not yet out of her teens. Each of these girls had two devoted admirers, and carried on a double courtship. The morning after one of these meetings, one of the young women began to reflect upon the possible consequence, and confessed.

The result was the immediate meeting of the faculty and the prompt expulsion of the offending students. Six were expelled at once, and investigations are progressing that will probably result in the expulsion of others. One professor says he would rather have all the buildings burnt to the ground than have such a thing happen. It was a blot upon Oberlin and an injury to the college and a blow to the co-education of the sexes.

### A Bold Scheme.

HALIFAX, Nov. 22d.—The British steamship *Sirius*, which left port four days ago, it was said, for Jamaica, is cruising off the harbor, having been sent to sea, it is rumored, to watch for a Fenian cruiser, which it was reported some time ago, would attempt the capture of the steamer *Sarmatian* and carry off the Marquis of Lorne and Princess Louise.

## A GIRL'S STRANGE FREAK.

She Dresses as a Boy and Goes to School.

[S. F. Post, Friday.]

James K. Wilson, principal of the Lincoln grammar school, was applied to about three weeks ago by a youngster, apparently fifteen or sixteen years of age, who said that he had recently arrived from St. Louis, and wished to get an education, adding that he had a position where he could, by working morning and evening, earn his living. The young fellow had short, coarse black hair, and wore a light tweed sack suit and heavy boots and looked like a healthy lad. He gave the name of Edwin Stanton, and Mr. Wilson, feeling a kindly interest in him, placed him under the care of Mrs. James, who at once entered upon the task of teaching his young ideas how to shoot. Thus the matter stood until last Friday, when Mrs. Wilson examined Mrs. James' class, and looked closely at young Stanton. At the close of the examination he said to Mrs. James that if the lad would part his hair in the middle he would look exactly like a girl. Mrs. James said that she thought so, too. It was ascertained that the youngster never associated with the boys of the school, and was quiet, gentle and studious. Mr. Wilson, however, had his suspicions aroused as to the sex of this pupil, and spoke of the matter to a number of school directors, the result being that he invited the lad into the library and told him that he was a girl. He now became a she, and after a little hesitation she acknowledged the soft impeachment, and explained that she had adopted the masquerade dress in order to get an education more easily. She declined to speak of her past life, further than to say that she was engaged for a month as a man servant in Madame Seitska's young ladies' seminary. The girl was induced to change the male for female attire, and last Monday afternoon she left Mr. Wilson, and has not since been seen by anyone connected with the school.

### Pretty Big Hailstones.

A Mexican exchange gives an account of a fearful storm which swept over the rancho of Jesus Maria and vicinity, state of Coahuila, on the 10th of last month. About 5 o'clock in the afternoon the clouds commenced to lower and soon the heavens became as black as night. A torrent of rain, accompanied by the most fearful storm and lightning, fell with terrible fury. The torrent continued for an hour with unabated force, when a shower of hailstones fell, some of which were nearly as large as oranges. During the time the mountains seemed to shake from their foundation and the earth appeared to tremble as if stricken by an earthquake. The next day's investigation showed that disastrous ravages had occurred. The vaqueros found whole herds of cattle beaten to death by the hailstones and flocks of sheep were decimated. The bodies of dead coyotes and many other wild animals were found down the valleys, evidently having fled from the mountains through fright. Crops suffered greatly and in one instance the land literally covered an immense field. A number of human lives were lost. The storm was the most destructive and frightful ever known in the state.

### The Quarrel in the British Cabinet.

MANCHESTER, Nov. 23.—The *Guardian's* London correspondent telegraphs: The cabinet council yesterday was the scene of a severe conflict between ministers than had taken place since the departure of Lord Derby from the ministry. The issue of the Afghan ultimatum is believed to have been the result of a compromise for the purpose of conciliating the more pacific section of the cabinet. That party to-day carried its object, the summoning of parliament. Its chief members were pointed out by report as Northcote, chancellor of the exchequer, and Cross, home secretary, who also received considerable support from Lord Salisbury.

### Toujours-Jamais.

[S. F. Stock Exchange.]

"This brave fellow," says a *Chronicle* reporter of the man that traun out of the room when Smith was about to murder Mrs. Smith, last night, "in the midst of the crowd that was brought to the scene, circulated among them with all the *Savior faire* of a man that had performed a brave deed." When Monsieur De Young sees that he will probably make the young journalist circulate with all the *E Pluribus Unum* of a reporter who is discovered in the act of guying his senior proprietor.

### The Journalistic Cocktail.

[Sacramento Bee.]

The *RENO GAZETTE* is now published by Messrs. Fulton & Edwards. It is small in size but brighter and better than scores of dailies of more pretensions, and its crispy paragraphs and humorous locals combine to make it a breezy journal, whose visit is always welcome and pleasant. It is the journalistic cocktail of the sagebrush state.

### Death of Mickey Free.

NEW YORK, Nov. 22d.—Robert Harriot, the pedestrian, better known as "Mickey Free," died at his home in Jersey City, yesterday. He was the first to walk in this country a thousand miles in a thousand consecutive hours.

—Robert Hoy is down from the Peak also. S. A. Hamlin.

## BOSHTIN'S PROIDE.

### THE MASSACHUSETTS ACITATOR INTERVIEWED.

What the Downeaster Looks Like—How He Talks—The Little Bostonian's California Programme.

Dennis Kearney, the monarch of the sand-lots and the terror of such slimy imps of hell as editors and such festering midnight assassins as capitalists, arrived in Reno just as the midnight sky of yesterday heve in sight. He was riding in a first-class carriage of the putrid monopoly, but when the locomotive belonging to the same hell-bound corporation came to a stand-still at the decomposing depot, and the crowd rushed to see the great man, he did not seem to be at all disturbed by his painful position in the midst of so much corruption. The GAZETTE reporter was among the throng. He had seen Dennis before—had even had the honor of listening to him as he bawled his beautiful sentiments in the neighborhood of the insensible San Francisco new city hall. He had humbly beheld Dennis on the balcony or Dr. O'Donnell's office on Kearney street shouting with many damns that the only way to treat the Chinese question was to march down to the Pacific Mail wharf 10,000 strong and burn the bloody staymeters fwhere they stud. He had heard him declare from that same historic balcony opposite the Bella Union that every lamp-post in the city should, within a few days, support a dangling capitalist and that should the hounds of the law dare to carry him to the sheath box.

#### TIN THOUSAND MIN

wud lay the city prison in ruins and make the shtrates run wid blood before morning. And then, just after Dennis had reared these awful words and the vast mob of his adherents were howling with bloodthirsty and frenzied applause, he saw one small policeman appear upon the balcony and take Dennis by the collar and lead him off to the sweat box in question, and he was kept there and the tin thousand min, for some unexplained reason, omitted to lay the prison in ruins, and didn't adorn the lamp posts as described. The reporter afterwards saw the great man on trial in the city criminal court and heard him under oath fearlessly declare that he hadn't meant bullets when he used the word bullets. What he had meant, he courageously explained, was ballots. In short, the reporter had seen Mr. Kearney under a variety of circumstances and always behaving as a vulgar, bragging, cowardly black-guard. The reporter not unreasonably hoped that a four months' residence in the refined and cultured atmosphere of Boston would have had a good effect upon him, and that his crushing defeat in the Butler campaign would have taught him a little modesty. But no. There in the smoking car sat the same Dennis. The same squat, coarse figure, rat-like eyes, coarse hair growing down in a point over the little forehead, nearly meeting the eyebrows. The same dirty handkerchief around his neck, the same brogue, the same uneasy self-assertion and swagger.

Kearney shook hands affably, and in reply to the reporter's commonplace inquiry as to how they had treated him in Boston, replied:

"Oh, first-rate. It's a nish place."

"How about Butler—did he rather go back on you?"

Kearney—I decline to talk about Butler.

Reporter—Why?

Kearney—I have me own reasons.

KEARNEY'S PROGRAMME.

Reporter—What do you intend to do when you reach San Francisco?

Kearney—I intend to keep up the sand-lot meetin's and organize the Workingmin for the fall campaign. Oh, I'll make it hot! There's lots of work to be done in California. There's lots to be done. I must carry the Shtate.

Reporter—They'll be glad to see you back again, I suppose?

Kearney—So they will. They nade me. I've had a dispatch sayin' they'll get up an ovation on me at Sacramento.

Reporter—You've heard of how the people of Truckee have driven out the Chinese?

Kearney—Yes! And they done right. That's the way we'll do in every city and town in California.

Reporter—You'll stay in California permanently, I presume?

Kearney—No, I'll go East again after the fall election. They nade me there.

Reporter—How do you think the Deston municipal election will result?

BUTLER A TRAITOR.

Kearney (with disgust)—Oh, Butler has sold us out. The Workingmen have put up a good ticket but Butler has sold out to the Democrats and there's no show for us.

Reporter—You don't feel discouraged over your eastern trip?

Kearney—No, sir; not a bit. It was a grand success. I wudn't take

all the with on the Pacific coast fur what I done there.

Reporter—Well, the papers say you have killed yourself there.

Kearney—Then why do they take so much notice of me? Sure, the Boston Traveller reported me four columns and a half long. Time will tell, young man, time will tell. I don't feel like talkin' I'm very much fategued.

Dennis gave quite the Boston drawl here, but despite his fategue talked in a very lively way with all comers. Some one asked him what he thought about

THE FLOT IN SIERRA NEVADA.

"Well," said the sage agitator, "if I buy Sierra Nevada at \$5 and it goes up to \$300, I make money, don't I?"

It being admitted that under such lucky circumstances Mr. Kearney would undoubtedly be something in pocket, a person put in with:

"But suppose you bought it at \$200 to-day and it went down to \$5 to-morrow before you had time to unload, what then?"

"Sure," cried Dennis, with sudden inspiration, "sure it's all a gamble. Everything that's made be gambling in stocks is legitimate. Sure it's the Central Pacific that's the land-robbers and cut-throats. Everything they've got they made by robbery. I haven't time to talk about it. Time will tell, young man, time will tell."

Here somebody introduced Mr. Friedman, the barber, as the ex-president of the Workingmen's party of Washoe.

"Yes," observed Mr. Friedman, throwing his head back and thrusting his thumbs into the arm-holes of his vest, "Yes, I've raised some hell around here myself, Mr. Kearney."

The two great men shook hands cordially and the agitator and barber retired to a corner of the car and conversed earnestly together in whispers till the train started and proudly bore toward the Golden Gate the smallest cause for a big noise that the century has produced.

Mr. Friedman Interviewed.

Desiring to learn what matters of deep importance had engaged Messrs. Kearney and Friedman in such close consultation to the slight of all other visitors anxious to shake the celebrated Bostonian's hand, a GAZETTE reporter was this afternoon dispatched to interview Mr. Friedman upon the subject.

The reporter found him in his shop, where he was engaged in lathering the chops of a putrefying capitalist. The reporter stated his business, and Mr. Friedman with some hauteur requested the journalist to be seated until he had finished the business then in hand, which he did with that speed and Friedmanesque grace with which we, the bearded ones of Reno, are familiar. After squirting some cologne into the countenance of his customer, (and receiving the customary fee) Mr. Friedman threw himself languidly into a chair by the reporter's side, and yawningly inquired:

"So you want to know what me and Kearney was talkin' about, eh? Well, when we was introduced, Kearney says he, 'I've heard tell of you before, Mr. Friedman, and I was a-goin' to stop over when I was goin' east, but I didn't have no time.' He says to me, 'How's things goin' with the party here?' and I said, 'Oh, we was gettin' along all right with me as president, till Hoole come in and disrupted things to the hurt of the party, and then we fell off in strength an' I retired, an' then everything went through.' Kearney, he says he was sorry to hear that, an' wanted to know the vote of the county, an' I told him about 2000, an' he says could he do me any good by comin' up, an' says for me to write for him when we want him, an' he'll come."

With reference to more general matters, Mr. Friedman stated that Kearney had informed him that the reason he did not elect Butler was that old Ben had joined too many political rings and consorted with ringsters and politicians to his own ruin.

"I'me and Kearney," concluded Mr. Friedman, "could run the machine, you bet your life we would make her hum."

Wells, Fargo & Co's New Office.

Wells, Fargo & Co's new office is having the finishing touches put upon it to-day and will be ready for occupancy to-morrow. The front apartment, the office proper, is nicely wainscotted in alternate strips of pine and red wood and fitted up with neat desks and a handsome walnut counter. A large apartment in the rear will be used for a baggage and bullion room. Set off from the main office is a finely finished chamber for the use of the agent. Mr. Smith will hoist the new flag upon the new flag-staff on Thanksgiving morning. The new office is much more conveniently situated than the old.

Vain Pride.

If any old acquaintance of W. D. Phillips should fail to recognize him to-day it will not be surprising, for the gentleman, stands a head taller than heretofore. It is all because he is the father of a healthy female infant. In a few weeks it will be the most wonderful child living. The GAZETTE heaves the usual sigh and bestows its customary blessing.

## A MOUNTAIN PHILOSOPHER.

The Effect a Game of Marbles Had Upon Him.

An old man in a yellow blanket overcoat and a bulbous nose and big fur cap, stood against an awning-post on Sierra street this morning and watched some boys playing marbles. The old gentleman was evidently from the mountains, for his long-legged boots were covered with red mud and he had, as his breath betokened, been celebrating his visit to civilization. Only tipsy men and lunatics soliloquize in real life. The old man was evidently not a lunatic, but he soliloquized:

"This is the racket," he murmured, gazing admiringly upon the excited and noisy youngsters. "This is the true business! Nethin' but natur here. Here's a study fur a man! No puttin' up jobs to keep folks from seein' the inside o' their minds. The boys is the thing. No cheatin' or stealin' or writin' fur newspapers among them. Just hear that little chap with the white head tellin' the other feller with the curly brown head that he's out o' his turn an' see how the little cuss owns up an' stan' to one side. Dammie, there's a lesson fur us grown up frauds that's allus tryin' to cinch each other an' pretendin' that we're doin' right all the time an' raly makin' ourselves believe we air! Godamity, just hear that speak with the club foot! Poor little cuss! Tellin' the other chap that he took one o' his marbles by mistake an' givin' it up, an' the other chap never knowed nothing about it, an' ud never a knowed he was one out. There's honesty, now. Where'll ye see the ekal o' that among us grown up slimes! There's a lesson fur our office holders, by—! No stealin', no tryin' to get away with what belongs to somebody else! By—! it's amazin'! This is the gang I want to run with! No gongin' in this layout. Cuss me if there's anythin' like boys after all! Here, you little snipes! Drop yer marbles an' come an' have suthin' with an ole vurnment that had ought to be ashamed to look one o' ye in the face. Come over to the saloon an' take a nip an' warm yer intrails!"

"We don't drink, sir," said one of the shavers politely.

"Ye don't, eh? Well, that's right, but come along and have a cigar—take suthin' I don't care what it is. Every one o' ye's a standin' moral lesson to mankind; if ye ain't blank me to blank, by blank!"

And in five minutes more each of the half dozen little angels had a big cigar between his teeth, and the benevolent old boy was sitting on the curb watching the game and distributing short bits liberally to the makers of clever shots and offering a pull at his bottle to the unfortunate ones to cheer them up.

A Remarkable Animal.

(Truckee Republican.)

James W. Dow lately found a most remarkable animal on the Donner meadows just above town. It was about the size of a small bear, had magnificent fur an inch and a half long, of purplish grey color, and a most silky texture. Its feet were webbed, indicating its aquatic habits, and its teeth proved to be purely herbivorous and consequently perfectly harmless. Its ears were shaped somewhat like a palm-leaf, and drooped like an elephant's. It was coming directly toward Truckee, and when interviewed uttered sounds which when interpreted, were found to mean that it had been attracted from its far distant home in the north by reports of the cheap job work performed in the Reno Gazette office. It was killed on the spot.

An Engineer Injured.

On Sunday morning as the freight train on the V.T. from Virginia to Carson got to the Eureka mill switch, the Humboldt locomotive, which was at the rear of the train, by some means slipped the rails. The engineer, Wm. McKeen, jumped off, and hurt himself so badly in doing so, that he is now laid up. Reports have been published that Mr. McKeen was jammed between the locomotive and the tank. The train men say, however, that nothing of sort happened, and that McKeen got hurt by jumping, and that he is not a tall seriously injured.

Birth.

(Communicated.)

The Western hotel, the residence of Mr. J. D. Shaw, one of our most worthy and respected citizens, is now basking in the sunshine of a most agreeable surprise. Providence seems to scatter in rich profusion its choicest flowers in the paths of those deserving it. At 12 o'clock on the 25th of November Mrs. Shaw became the mother of a second boy, a perfect model of the good old stock. Mother and child are doing well. May our best wishes attend them.

Give Thanks.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will set a grand Thanksgiving dinner in McGinley's Hall on Thursday November 28th 1878. Fifty cents will be the price of the feast, and Turkey, Pork and Beans, and others delicacies will be served. Everybody is invited.

The county commissioners' meet on Monday next.

## AUTUMN LEAVES.

The Singular Effect of one Upon an Old Reporter.

An autumn leaf fluttered in through the office window and fell upon the repertorial stoga. He picked it up, the old reporter did, and gazed upon it long for it was very beautiful, the green and gold and deep red fading into one another with a delicacy that no painter, however skillful, might imitate. And the old reporter's eyes became dim and there was a big lump in his throat. For an autumn leaf was not but an autumn leaf to him. He remembered that he was old and poor and not the soberest person alive, and that the only vista held open to him by hope was a few years of drudgery bordered by no great reward and thanks, none a tall. A grave without a headstone, marked by no traces of tender care, but the rather overgrown undisturbed life and a forgotten death closed the view. The tears welled into the old reporter's eyes and he laid down his pencil and forgot about the fine piece of quartz from Pyramid he had been intently writing about when the little leaf came circling in and lighted gently on his boot. It was plain to see that though present in the body, the best part of the old man was back again in the Eastern home of his youth, where he had been hopeful, ambitious and happy in the queer, unsubstantial dreams of the last teens and the first twenties. He remembered sweet Nellie, the girl of his heart then, and how the wedding day had been set, and how he lived in a vision. Then came the thought of autumn leaves—how he and she had gathered them, and of the shy hand squeezing and other follies which had seriously interfered with the real business which had taken them to the old wooded hill that mellow October morning, when nature seemed in a comfortable after dinner dose after the rich harvest. It came back to him how he had taken the leaves to an artist in such matters to have them pressed and prettily arranged for his Nellie, who delighted in beautiful trifles, as every pure girl with soul and fancy does. He recalled, did the old reporter, with tear-dimmed eyes how, when evening came he arrayed himself in his best and got from the artist the autumn leaves in their scented box, and turned his face toward Nellie's home; how he met some friends on the way (Ah, old friends, where ye go now) and how in consequence of that meeting Nellie and her mother and father and two sisters and three brothers and two lady and two gentlemen visitors found him at 10 o'clock at night sitting on their doorstep with the box crushed under him, disgracefully drunk. It all came back to the old reporter how that had done his matrimonial business for him, and he sighed and breathed half aloud the wish that Nellie had spent a happy life, and he arose and carefully pinned the leaf to the wall, and went out and came back in a few minutes looking refreshed and drawing the back of his hand across his mouth, and straightway became absorbed in the item about the chunk of Pyramid rock.

Paradise District.

T. H. McClintock is in from Paradise. He has with him specimens of ore from the Mammoth ledge, Rough and Ready, Honest John, Paradise, Silver Wedge, Red Deer and other mines of the district, assaying all the way from \$150 to \$5000 per ton. Some of the specimens show free gold and others are frosted with leaf silver. The specimens are to be seen at the Reno Savings Bank. Mr. McClintock says that the camp has now between three and four hundred inhabitants and that the chances are good for a lively opening up in the spring.

An Exemplary Town.

The first unfortunate who breaks the law in Reno may expect a warm time of it. There has not been an arrest made on a criminal charge in two weeks and the officers and His Honor, have a furious appetite built up in consequence. The home of the tar bucket has now become as quiet, well behaved and law abiding as any town in the country.

A Cold Night.

Ice an inch and a half in thickness formed on standing water last night, which was the coldest we have had in this vicinity during the season. The running water of the ditches was covered by a cake of ice from a quarter to half an inch in thickness.

Located.

W. R. Wynne the well known horse trainer and driver is now located in Susanville. Wynne will be remembered by visitors to our fair as the driver of Harry. He helped the boys out of the pool box that day, and is counted as a first class driver and trainer. He has gone into the livery business in Susanville and will have a large stable of trotters on the Susanville track next year, and anyone who may desire his services in training or driving may henceforth address him at Susanville Lassen Co., Cal. A competent turfman is Wynne.

## Sierra Nevada.

A Gold Hill News reporter recently overheard a noted mining superintendent discourse as follows:

"Now," continued he, "as to there being no change of control, that is too thin. Skae has been outgeneraled, captured and compelled to surrender his forces. The Sierra Nevada is like a conquered Turkish province, nominally ruled by the Porte but really by the Czar. The Sierra Nevada is nominally controlled by Skae but really by Flood. There is certainly there a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself. This is unfortunate; unfortunate for the stockholders and for the people generally. It would have been better for all to have had another power come up in Virginia and build on the strength of the new bonanza. This might have been done easily but for Skae's mismanagement. To my certain knowledge he was waited upon and told by mining men, both from the Comstock and San Francisco, that if he did not look out he would be beaten; but he said that the thing was impossible. Even then there were rumors of the war in the air. Then Skae was asked to allow Jones to have the management of the mine and make the fight; but no; he was sure that he was strong enough to carry the thing through against all opposition, and now he's captured."

Thanksgiving Thoughts.

One of the most touching thoughts incident to this Thanksgiving season, and for which the whole community should be sincerely grateful is that the WEEKLY GAZETTE is now only \$2 50 a year. It was but yesterday that a clergyman with tears in his eyes came into the office to shake the proprietors warmly by the hand and wish that every temporal blessing might reward them for their noble liberality in giving weekly over 43 columns of reading matter—regardless of quality—for such a sum. A lone widow over near lake Tahoe writes:

"Heaven bless you good gentlemen for thus lightening the burdens of the poor and bringing light and joy to the hearth of the fatherless."

A well known citizen of Tuscarora says:

"I shall never forget you. For eight long years I have been a helpless bed-ridden cripple from that fell disease rheumatism. Three copies of your admirable journal restored me to health and I am now a new man. I never go to bed without the paper."

Such testimonials might be multiplied indefinitely. It is needless. The enthusiasm of a whole state is a sufficient advertisement.

Roll of Honor.

The following named pupils in the higher department of the Reno public school were not absent or tardy during the month ending Nov. 22, 1878: Eddie Barber, Rebecca Prescott, Guy Manning, Bertie Budden, Marcus Fredrick, Annie Williams, Louis Wintermantel, Minnie Mans.

The following list includes the names of those pupils in the same department, whose average standing in scholarship and deportment is 90 per cent. and over: Eddie Barber, 98.1 Josie Wintermantel, 99.3; Marcus Fredrick, 96.1 Bell Cohen, 99.2; Hetie Coats, 90; Julia Wintermantel, 94.4; Leota Ramons, 94.2; Rebecca Prescott, 96.1; Annie Williams, 98.9; Fanny Rusack, 93.3; Eddie Graff, 98.3; Annie Stackler, 91; Louis Wintermantel, 100; Dick Arrowsmith, 94.4; Minnie Mans, 96.1; Josie Barnes, 91.8; Guy Manning, 97.7; George Coffin, 94.4.

New Patents.

The Mining and Scientific Press patent department has received official notice of the issue of the following patents to Pacific coast inventors, for the week ending November 12th, 1878: James Griffin, Mendocino, Cal., saw guides; John Jett, San Francisco, locks; William C. Salmon, John F. Salmon and William H. Harris, Portland, Ogn., mills for grinding ore; Philip Giovannini and Bruno Benerscheidt, San Francisco, water gates; Stephen Kendall, Jackson, Cal., ore stamps; Charles W. Lane, Aurora, Nev., safety attachments for hoisting cages; Henry A. Peabody, Sacramento, copy holders.

Angora Goats.

H. W. Roberts, the manager for Sisson, Wallace & Co., at Truckee, on his fine ranch about two miles this side of Verdi has some 1800 Angora goats, thoroughbred and graded. It is his intention next spring to sell off about half of his valuable flocks in lots of from 25 upwards, each lot including a thoroughbred ram. This will be an excellent opportunity for our farmers to become possessed of some of this valuable stock.

Railroad Changes.

E. C. Fellows, superintendent of the western division takes the position of assistant general superintendent, made vacant by the death of John Corning. A. D. Wilder, of the California Pacific takes the position vacated by Mr. Fellows and J. A. Fillmore takes Mr. Wilder's place on the California Pacific in addition to his duties as superintendent of the California, Oregon and Sacramento division.

## "THE MINE'S ALL RIGHT."

No Porphyry, No Flood, No Panic—An Interview with a Typical Expert.

Cut this out and paste it in your hat. It will save you reading the numerous interviews which are published every day in regard to the actual condition of the Comstock:

Reporter—Now, Mr. Expert, have you any objection to telling what you think you saw?

E.—Not the least in the world. I am a heavy holder of the stock and it's all right.

Reporter—How about the porphyry?

E.—Well, I'll tell you. It may be a horse, a colt, or a mule. I can't say, because there's no rule to go by. But one thing I will say—if the ore body bellies out, as it may, the mine will be worth money.

Reporter—People think that Flood had something to do with the break.

E.—All stuff and nonsense. I happen to know Flood's private business, and I will say that in these stock matters he works solely for the people. The mine is all right and people must not get scared.

Reporter—If the mine has been all right how did such a crash come about?

E.—Well, I can't say; there's no rule to go by in such matters. It may have been caused by money or porphyry, I can't tell. Some say that the mine only has a stringer of ore and they may be right. As for me, I can't tell whether the porphyry is a bit of the casing, or the casing is a bit of porphyry. There's no rule to go by in these cases. Neither can you tell whether the crosscut is now cutting the apex of the ore body, or the apex is standing in the way of the crosscut. One thing I will say, however, that the mine is all right.

Reporter—Thank you, Mr. E. I will now crosscut your remarks in the literary way and prepare them for public inspection. I think they will assay well. What shall I put up for an appendix to this article?

E.—Oh, "The New Bonanza," I guess. And say, put a hanging wall down the side saying that "Flood had nothing to do with it."

The expert braces himself up for the next interview, and the literary winner speeds away to prepare a dose of porphyritic taffy for the public.

#### Truckee Matters.

(To-day's Republican.)

Seldom during the history of the Pacific coast have popular uprisings been conducted with such calmness and deliberation as has the late anti-Chinatown movement. The committee has negotiated for land for a new town, secured it to the Chinese for a mere nominal figure, and where Chinamen have been too poor to erect buildings, have procured lumber and put up houses for the burnt out Chinese. When it was ascertained that the heathens who were warned out of town, were trying to remove, but that the new houses were hardly ready to afford proper shelter, another week was granted the Chinese in which to remove. The land owned by Chinamen has been purchased in all instances where purchase was possible. All danger of riot or difficulty has been removed, thanks to the deliberation of the committee. The new Chinatown rises very majestically on the south bank of the Truckee, its new board buildings and its fine brick fire-proof giving it a decidedly civilized appearance.

The Joss house of Truckee is a joint-stock institution, and was built so high up on the hill that the flames were unable to attend to its case. The Chinamen were mortally afraid last Saturday that, since this house has not been removed, it would be torn down. The hideous painted images was not all intimidated, however, and glared imperturbably at the committee-men sent to interview him. On the solemn asseveration of leading Chinamen that joss should go, he was granted a week's further notice.

A workman at the factory bought forty shares of Sierra Nevada at \$30. It went up to \$290, and he soaked it to raise money to buy Union Con. and Mexican. All three suddenly dropped, he couldn't furnish the "mud" called for, and to-day he has neither Sierra Nevada, Mexican nor Union Con. Luckily, he retains his position at the factory.

The Truckee lumber company's factory ship from six to eight car loads of furniture, doors, boxes, and manufactured material per week.

Wm. Shultz, who severely stabbed Jacob Bader sometime since, has been sent to jail in default of furnishing \$500 bail.

Fishing for white fish in the Truckee river is good just above town.

Delinquent Taxes.

Auditor Williams gives notice elsewhere in to-day's GAZETTE that unless delinquent taxpayers come up with the coin within twenty days from date the district attorney will commence suit against them. The laggard should read the notice.

Death of Helter the Magic PHILADELPHIA, November.

Robert Helter, the magician, of the Continental hotel in this city, after a very brief illness, gave an entertainment here on Monday night last.

C. W. Jones is having a tasteful awning built over the sidewalk in front of his residence on Virginia street.

#### THIS

645 Ophir, 40  
280 Mexican, 3  
360 G & C, 8  
120 B & B, 17  
405 Jacket, 14  
305 H & N, 12  
500 Point, 5.4  
1110 Imperial, 7  
615 Kentucky, 4  
90 Alpha, 34  
400 Belcher, 4  
90 Confidence  
150 Utah, 18  
1715 Sierra Nev  
100 Bullion, 63  
450 Eschequer  
300 Belcher, 3  
385 Overman, 1  
200 Suncor, 50  
1800 Union, 56  
255 Alta, 74  
385 Bullion, 130  
1200 Julia, 23  
700 Caledonia, 2  
300 S Hill, 130  
300 Baltimore, 2  
1380 Challenge  
400 New York  
90 Senator, 35  
300 Sheridan, 4  
100 Andes, 50  
100 Woodville  
500 Con Washoe  
100 Kossuth, 25  
400 Wells Fargo  
140 Ward, 34  
150 Scripps, 9  
370 Leviathan, 4  
350 Con Va, 4  
140 Benton, 34  
1000 Silver, 50  
500 E Flower, 20  
100 S Nevada  
1075 N Bonanza

REMAINING

10 Reno Postin  
ing for any of t  
"advertisin"  
Bailey, A M  
Bourjoie, Jas  
Bourjoie, J W  
Camp, T B  
Chappell, J K  
Chandler, H  
Coady, Mrs E E  
Dunnally, Mrs E  
Demore, Geo  
Gibbs, S A  
Gray, J A  
Hamilton, J L  
Harris, J  
Hicks, Dr M W  
Hunt, Thos-2  
Janior, E  
Jones, Senor  
Lafar, A K  
Lacro, Henry  
Merrill, Miss H

BO

D

W. H. CHA  
C M Sprague, 4  
S B Fagg, Mas  
Ed Nugent, Sil  
W Henderson  
A Aynew, S E  
E E Wheeler,  
M W Wheeler  
W J Sulzick

A

DAVE M

B F M W  
F Geary & W  
J Smith, W  
M S McCro  
B L Mc Lain,  
W Hayes, Sac  
J Mott, Beck

A PO

Those rad

triously at

civil service

by the rec

That distin

appointed

has conceiv

referred to,

spirit. He

ALL RIGHT.

eed, No Panic—An  
Typical Expert.

d paste it in your  
you reading the  
s which are pub-  
in regard to the  
he Comstock.

Mr. Expert, have  
telling what you

in the world. I  
of the stock and

about the por-

you. It may be a  
ule. I can't say,  
to go by. But  
say—if the ore  
it may, the mine

think that Flood  
with the break-  
and nonsense. I  
ed's private busi-  
that in these stock  
lely for the peo-  
right and people

mine has been all  
h a crash come

say; there's no  
uch matters. It  
ed by money or by  
l. Some say that  
a stringer of ore  
ht. As for me, I  
e porphyry is a  
e casing is a  
there's no rule to  
es. Neither can  
crosscut is now  
the ore body, or  
ng in the way of  
hing I will say,  
he is all right.

you, Mr. E. I  
r remarks in the  
prepare them for  
I think they will  
hall I put up for  
el.

el Bonanza," I  
e a hanging wall  
that "Flood had

himself up for  
and the literary  
to prepare a dese  
for the public.

atters.  
publican.

history of the  
popular uprisings  
such calmness  
as the late anti-

The commit-  
land for a new  
e Chinese for a  
and where China-  
or to erect build-  
lumber and put  
out on Chinese

ed out of the head  
out of town,  
e, but that the  
ly ready to af-  
another week was  
which to remove.

Chinamen has  
stances where  
e. All danger  
been removed—  
tion of the com-  
chinatowns rises  
the south bank  
board build-  
fire-proof giving  
appearance.

truckee is a joint-  
e that the flames  
to its case. The  
ally afraid last  
this house has  
would be torn  
painted images  
l, however, and  
the committee-  
him. On the  
of leading Chi-  
ld go, he was  
er notice.

factory bought  
Nevada at \$30.  
l he soaked it  
Union Con. and  
ddenly dropped;  
"mud" called  
has neither  
can nor Union  
ins his position

company's fac-  
t-ought car loads  
and manu-  
verly stabbed  
since, has been  
of furnishing

in the Truckee  
to town.

Taxes.

ves notice else-  
tte that unless  
ome up with the  
from date the  
commence suit  
aggard

ve Magie  
ember  
ician, c  
in this c  
ef illness  
here on Monday

# STOCK REPORT.

## THIS MORNING'S SALES.

645 Ophir, 40 38 1/2 39 1/2	300 Mexican, 30 29 1/2
300 G & C, 5 7 1/2	300 B & B, 11 17 1/2
300 California, 9 9 1/2	300 Savage, 10 10 1/2 10 1/2 10 1/2
300 Con Virginia, 7 1/2 7 3/4	300 Chollar, 36
300 H & N, 12 1/2 12 1/2 12 1/2	500 Point, 5 4 3/4
405 Jacket, 14 1/2 14 1/2 15	1110 Imperial, 20 20 1/2 20 1/2
615 Ketchikan, 4 1/2	300 Alpha, 9 1/2 9 1/2
400 Belcher, 4 1/2 4 1/2 4 1/2	300 Confidence, 9 9 1/2 9 1/2
180 Utah, 18 18 1/2	1715 Sierra Nevada, 44 44 1/2 45 44 1/2 45 1/2
100 Bullion, 4 1/2 4 1/2 4 1/2	405 Exchequer, 4 1/2 4 1/2 1 3/4
300 Belcher, 20 1/2	300 Overman, 12 12 1/2
480 Justice, 4 3/4 4 1/2 4 1/2 4 1/2 4	500 Succor, 80 80
180 Union, 50 50 1/2 50 1/2 57 1/2	295 Alta, 7 1/2 7 1/2 7
385 Bryan, 1 30 1 1/2	1250 Julia, 2 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2 2 1/2
700 Caladonia, 2 40 2 35 2 30 2 1/2	300 S Hill, 1 60 1 1/2
1380 Challenge, 1 1/2 1 30	500 New York, 50 60
500 Senator, 25 25 1/2	620 Sheridan, 55 50
300 Andes, 60	100 Woodville, 25
550 Con Washoe, 2 70 2	100 Kossuth, 25
400 Wells Fargo, 1/2 45 40	140 Ward, 1/2
150 Scorpio, 1 1/2	378 Leviathan, 45 40 50
578 Leviathan, 45 40 50	150 N Con Va, 7 1/2
580 Trojan, 1 1/2	140 Benton, 3 1/2
1040 Silver, 50	545 Flowery, 60
108 N Nevada, 10	1075 N Bonanza, 1 1/2 1 40

## LIST OF LETTERS

REMAINING UNCALLED FOR AT THE  
Reno Postoffice Nov. 23. Parties call-  
ing for any of these letters will please say  
"advertised."

Bailey, A M	May, Miss M
Bonjour, Jas	Mauray, J W
Borden, J W	Murphy, Kate
Camp, T B	McCabe, Mattie
Chappell, J K	Nichols, Aurora
Chandler, H	Neary, E
Coady, Mrs E E	O'Brien, Jas
Deuelly, Mrs E E	Painter, C F
Demore, Geo	Raine, O T
Gilson, S A	Ritter, Miss
Gray, J A	Robertson, Peter
Hamilton, J L	Roberts, R V
Harris, J	Roberts, R V
Hicks, Dr M W	Salt, Wm
Hoskins, J	Snook, W S
Hughes, L	Taylor, A J
Junior, E	Taylor, John
Jones, Sener	Troganis, G M
LeRoy, A K	Weaver, Miss K
Lagro, Henry	Withe, H C
McCall, Miss H M	

S. M. JAMISON, P. M.

## HOTEL ARRIVALS.

### DEPOT HOTEL.

W. R. CHAMBERLAIN, PROPRIETOR.	
T F Tracy, S F	W A Pratt, S E
G M Sprague, Cal	R V Dey, Va Cy
S F Page, Masson	A Ruffe, Va Cy
Ed Nugent, Ill Cy	J Caley, Tuscarora
W Henderson, S F	J F Calderwood, Sac
A Ayres, Va Cy	F E Trout, Verdi
E E Wheeler, N Y	W Welch, S F
Mrs Wheelmont, Sac	Mrs Erick, Tuscarora
W J Sulkind, Va Cy	J T Free, Gold H

### ARCADE HOTEL.

DAVE McFARLAND, PROPRIETOR.	
B P Lolan, Wads	E Young, Barson
Geary & Wf, Va Cy	Jno Lumsden, S F
W J Smith, Va Cy	F E Trout, Verdi
Miss N McCroskey, Ill	J V Logan, Boca
E L McLean, Can	R P Hall, Cal
W Gayes, Mass	G Sheridan, Ill
J Mott, Beckworth	J Abbey, Truckee

## A POPULAR GOVERNOR.

Those radicals who sneered indus-  
trially at President Hayes and his  
civil service order, are now confronted  
by the record of John C. Fremont.  
That distinguished man was lately  
appointed governor of Arizona and  
has conceived it wise to obey the order  
referred to, both in the letter and the  
spirit. He takes no part in politics  
whatever, except to exercise his duties  
and privileges as a citizen. The con-  
sequence of this novel course on the  
part of a man appointed by govern-  
ment has attracted much attention  
and Fremont is declared in conse-  
quence to be the most popular gov-  
ernor that Arizona has yet been blest  
with. It is certainly reasonable to  
believe that a devotion to politics may  
not be of service to the people, and  
yet there is also good ground for the  
theory that every member of a great  
party should help to perpetuate its  
power. Governor Fremont has prob-  
ably done more to strengthen his  
party and make it popular in Arizona  
than if he had enlisted his talents as  
a ward politician. In trying to serve  
his party he serves first the people,  
and that policy never fails of recog-  
nition. President Hayes touched the  
secret of popularity when he said, "He  
serves his party best who serves his  
country best."

## Suppositious Identification.

Referring to the unknown man who  
was run over and killed on the C. P.  
R. near Wadsworth about two  
weeks ago, a full account of which  
was published in the GAZETTE, the  
Eureka Leader says he is supposed  
here to have been Bart Prior, a man  
who left Eureka for Austin about two  
months ago.

Nothing is known at the Central  
acific railroad company's headquar-  
ters in San Francisco of the reported  
consolidation of the Union and Cen-  
tral Pacific railroad companies under  
the presidency of Sidney Dillon, and  
it is represented that the story has  
been probably gotten up in the inter-  
est of speculators in railroad stock.

County commissioner Torp of  
Story is in Reno, getting a breath of  
fresh air and refreshing his sight by  
gazing on honest people.

# JOTTINGS.

"Spider" has come with four  
deer. He killed them above Mullin's  
house at Pyramid.

-- Charles Crocker, Sr. and Charles  
Crocker, Jr., passed through to the  
bay last night.

-- Fred Witherill left for a visit to  
Paradise district last evening, having  
an eye on the mines lying therein.

-- H. H. Webb passed through last  
night from Virginia City to Tuscarora,  
where he will take charge of the Grand  
Prize assay office.

-- Hon. T. N. Stone of Elko, Hon.  
W. R. King, of Lyon, and Hon. G. C.  
Powning of Washoe, are candidates  
for president pro tem. of the senate.

-- Quite a large quantity of feathers  
and hardened tar still mark the sacred  
spot on the other side of the V. & T.  
bridge where W. J. Jones was given  
a severe lesson in decency.

-- Letters addressed to E. P. Camp-  
bell, Hopkinsville, Ky., and Nicholas  
Susten, Co., Cal., are detained at  
the postoffice, one for postage and the  
other for better direction.

-- The weather, even with the sun de-  
ing its best, now smacks decidedly of  
winter and the finger of scorn is point-  
ed at the man in a straw hat.

-- There is a quantity of fine rock  
from the Golden Fleece mine, Peavine,  
on exhibition at the store of D. & B.  
Lachman, Commercial Row.

-- Tom Cullen of the C. P. R. R.,  
delegate to the annual meeting of the  
national lodge of Brotherhood of Lo-  
comotive Engineers, has returned and  
looks as hearty and cheerful as ever.

-- The ball given by the ladies sew-  
ing society of Truckee at that town  
last evening was very successful.  
There were about sixty couples present,  
including quite a delegation from  
Reno and Wadsworth.

-- This wind was whooping it yes-  
terday, raising great clouds of dust  
and whistling them through the  
streets, causing many of Reno's best  
citizens to begin their devotions on the  
sidewalks by ardently asking for bless-  
ings upon their own eyes.

-- One of the blessings for which  
Reno was no doubt particularly fer-  
vent in its thanksgiving yesterday is  
that no poor family need now be with-  
out ice, that great modern luxury. It  
can be had for the taking from every  
ditch in town.

## SPECIAL NOTICES.

NEW DEPARTURE.—On and after  
December 1st, 1878, the store of Manning &  
Duck will be conducted on a cash basis. Ev-  
ery customer will be compelled to pay for his  
own goods. No extra profits for bad debts.  
We propose to sell goods cheaper than they  
have ever been sold in this market. We are  
compelled to this important step by several  
weighty reasons: First, we wish to encourage  
prompt payment. Second, the prompt pay-  
ment should not be compelled to pay an extra profit  
or the slow customer or the man that never  
pays. Third and most important reason, we  
are not able to carry so large an amount of  
capital on our books and keep up our stock of  
goods. Good glit edge customers will be al-  
lowed a credit of thirty days. If by agreement  
longer time is desired, interest of 1 1/2 per cent  
a month will be charged. A. H. MANNING.

N. B. The old accounts of Manning & Duck  
must be settled by cash or note by the 1st of  
January or they will be placed in the hands  
of a collector for collection. A. H. MANNING.

CLOTHING.—Grand Reopening of the  
White House, next door to Postoffice, the  
Having purchased the entire stock of Men's  
and Boys' Clothing and Furnishing Goods of  
Messrs. Cohen & Isaacs, and made a large  
addition thereto, I am prepared to sell this  
clothing at lower rates than any merchant in  
Reno. I respectfully solicit the patronage of  
the public, and am convinced that on the ex-  
amination of my stock, and the price at which  
I sell, that no person who gives me a call will  
go away empty handed. L. ABRAMS.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES.—At  
Osborn & Shoemaker's drug store: One dol-  
lar Patent Medicines for 75¢ etc! Seventy-  
five-cent Patent Medicines for 65¢ etc! Lu-  
bin's Extracts for 75¢ etc! Florida Water, 30  
cts! All other Patent Medicines and Toilet  
Preparations cheaper than can be bought  
elsewhere. Prescriptions carefully com-  
pounded from pure fresh drugs, and at greatly  
reduced rates.

Ho! What makes everybody rush to  
Merrills? It is that Croole coffee and home  
made doughnuts. A. Booth's oysters always  
on hand at Merrills. 11-16-3t

The remarkable virtues of the com-  
bination of Benzoin, Glycerine, Honey, etc.  
[See my formula in GAZETTE Nov. 15th]  
known as Myrtle Balm, for chapping of the  
skin, etc, being such a knowledge as will  
only say that I keep it constantly on hand  
and for the best materials and every kind of  
medicinal and toilet preparation of the  
quality, at my laboratory and prescription drug  
store, Opera House, next side Virginia Street,  
Reno, Nevada. E. E. QUINN.

FURNITURE FOR SALE.—M  
Stark has been appointed agent of the  
California Furniture Manufacturing com-  
pany, of San Francisco. He will sell the stock  
at very lowest figures. Fine black wood at  
the marble top and of the latest pattern. Suits  
upward. Other articles as chairs, sofas, etc.  
and, in like proportion. Furniture sold by  
order from pictures. Office at the White  
House, next door to the postoffice. Commercial  
Row.

Physician's prescrip-  
tions compounded from the best  
materials, at all  
hours of the day or night.  
at bottom prices. I  
Queen's Drug Store,  
Virginia Street.  
11-1t

# MISCELLANEOUS.

## STEINWAY

CRYSTAL PEAK LUMBER CO.,  
Verdi, Nev.,  
Dealers in Clear and Common

## LUMBER.

Heavy Timbers & Posts,  
ORDERS FOR

Finishing Lumber-  
Shingles,  
Doors,  
Sash,  
Blinds, &c.  
PROMPTLY FILLED.

Our Facilities for Shipping  
Are Unexcelled.

ADDRESS:  
C. P. LUMBER CO.,  
Verdi, Nevada.  
[11-1817]

## TO BUILDERS.

Lumber at Reduced Prices.

C. A. BRAGG & CO.,  
HAVE MADE SPECIAL ARRANGE-  
ments in the interest of their patrons  
and all persons desiring to build. They  
therefore offer their large stock of

Common Lumber, Sierra Valley  
Surgar Pine, Red Wood, Or-  
egon Pine, Shingles,  
Laths, Fire Wood,

Doors, Windows, Sash, Etc.  
AT  
GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

Lumber Furnished by the C  
Load at Mill Prices.

Our prices are made in the interests of our  
customers. Call and examine them.  
G. A. BRAGG & CO  
Reno, Sept. 11, 1877-4t

O. LONKEY. E. R. SMITH.  
VERDI PLANING MILL CO.

MESSRS. LONKEY & SMITH, HAVING  
purchased the interest of Messrs. Ham-  
lin, Meacham & Co., in the above named con-  
cern, are now offering

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
LUMBER,  
Mining and Bridge Timbers  
Shingles, Common and Finishing Lum-  
ber, Matched and Dressed Flooring,  
Celling, Bevel Edge Siding, Rus-  
tic Siding, Fancy Pickets,

NEWELL POSTS, BALUSTERS AND  
TURNINGS—of all descriptions.  
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY  
FILLED.

Address  
J. F. CONDON,  
Supt. Verdi Mill Co.,  
Verdi, Nevada  
10-31t

## RENO LUMBER YARD.

E. C. MCKINNEY, Proprietor  
—DEALER IN—  
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,  
Mouldings, Rustic Siding,  
Feather Edge Siding,  
Dressed Flooring,  
Dressed Lumber,  
Door and Window Frames,  
Bedsteads, Cribs and Lounges.  
Orders Promptly Filled.  
SCREEN DOORS AND WIRE CLOTH.

CHEAP WOOD.  
Pine wood sawed into stove-lengths and de-  
livered for \$7 50 per cord. Cedar wood for \$7.  
All kinds sawed and delivered.  
Special attention given to Fancy Styles  
of Doors. 4-19-1t

## DANCING SCHOOL.

J. W. VARNEY WILL OPEN A  
CLASS FOR GENTLEMEN  
At Smith's Academy of Music  
—COMMENCING—  
Tuesday Evening, Nov. 19th,  
at 8 o'clock.

ALL THE LATE DANCES TAUGHT.  
Tuition—\$3.00 for Four Lessons

The National Gold Medal was awarded  
to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photo-  
graphs in the United States, and the Vienna  
Medal for the best in the world.  
428 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

## OCEAN SPRAY SALOON.

WM. STOPHER IS AT THE OLD  
Stand, corner of Plaza and Sierra Sts  
He will attend the thirsty at all hours with  
The Best of Wines, Liquors and  
Cigars.  
Don't forget the old place, because it is just  
what he has ever.

# LUMBER DEALERS.

D. W. MCINTOSH | R. S. BRACHAM, | S. A. HAMLIN.

## CRYSTAL PEAK LUMBER CO.,

Verdi, Nev.,  
Dealers in Clear and Common

## LUMBER.

Heavy Timbers & Posts,  
ORDERS FOR

Finishing Lumber-  
Shingles,  
Doors,  
Sash,  
Blinds, &c.  
PROMPTLY FILLED.

Our Facilities for Shipping  
Are Unexcelled.

ADDRESS:  
C. P. LUMBER CO.,  
Verdi, Nevada.  
[11-1817]

## TO BUILDERS.

Lumber at Reduced Prices.

C. A. BRAGG & CO.,  
HAVE MADE SPECIAL ARRANGE-  
ments in the interest of their patrons  
and all persons desiring to build. They  
therefore offer their large stock of

Common Lumber, Sierra Valley  
Surgar Pine, Red Wood, Or-  
egon Pine, Shingles,  
Laths, Fire Wood,

Doors, Windows, Sash, Etc.  
AT  
GREATLY REDUCED RATES.

Lumber Furnished by the C  
Load at Mill Prices.

Our prices are made in the interests of our  
customers. Call and examine them.  
G. A. BRAGG & CO  
Reno, Sept. 11, 1877-4t

O. LONKEY. E. R. SMITH.  
VERDI PLANING MILL CO.

MESSRS. LONKEY & SMITH, HAVING  
purchased the interest of Messrs. Ham-  
lin, Meacham & Co., in the above named con-  
cern, are now offering

EVERY DESCRIPTION OF  
LUMBER,  
Mining and Bridge Timbers  
Shingles, Common and Finishing Lum-  
ber, Matched and Dressed Flooring,  
Celling, Bevel Edge Siding, Rus-  
tic Siding, Fancy Pickets,

NEWELL POSTS, BALUSTERS AND  
TURNINGS—of all descriptions.  
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY  
FILLED.

Address  
J. F. CONDON,  
Supt. Verdi Mill Co.,  
Verdi, Nevada  
10-31t

## RENO LUMBER YARD.

E. C. MCKINNEY, Proprietor  
—DEALER IN—  
SASH, BLINDS, DOORS,  
Mouldings, Rustic Siding,  
Feather Edge Siding,  
Dressed Flooring,  
Dressed Lumber,  
Door and Window Frames,  
Bedsteads, Cribs and Lounges.  
Orders Promptly Filled.  
SCREEN DOORS AND WIRE CLOTH.

CHEAP WOOD.  
Pine wood sawed into stove-lengths and de-  
livered for \$7 50 per cord. Cedar wood for \$7.  
All kinds sawed and delivered.  
Special attention given to Fancy Styles  
of Doors. 4-19-1t

## DANCING SCHOOL.

J. W. VARNEY WILL OPEN A  
CLASS FOR GENTLEMEN  
At Smith's Academy of Music  
—COMMENCING—  
Tuesday Evening, Nov. 19th,  
at 8 o'clock.

ALL THE LATE DANCES TAUGHT.  
Tuition—\$3.00 for Four Lessons

The National Gold Medal was awarded  
to Bradley & Rulofson for the best Photo-  
graphs in the United States, and the Vienna  
Medal for the best in the world.  
428 Montgomery Street, San Francisco

# BANKING.

## BANK

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

## D. A. Bender & Co.

Transacts General

## Banking and Exchange Business

Buy & Sell Silver Coin, Currency,  
Domestic and Foreign  
Exchange,  
Mining Stocks, Bonds, &c.

Careful attention paid to Collections and  
Returns made on Day of Payment.

Correspondents:  
National Bank of D. O. Mills & Co. Sacramento  
Bank of California, San Francisco  
Latham & King, Brokers, San Francisco  
American Exchange National Bank, New York  
Bank of Montreal, Montreal, Canada  
We draw direct on all principal cities  
of Europe.

Agents for Imperial, Northern, Royal Com-  
mercial Union, Queen's, Union and Fireman's  
and Insurance Companies—Combined capital  
and assets, \$70,000,000.

Office Hours, 9 A. M. to 4 P. M.

## RENO SAVINGS BANK.

CAPITAL STOCK, \$100,000

President, M. C. LAKE  
Vice-President, J. E. JONES  
Manager, JAS. H. KINKEAD

DIRECTORS:  
M. C. LAKE, J. E. JONES, G. W. HUFFA  
KERR, L. L. CROCKETT, J. S. SHOE-  
MAKER.

BUY AND SELL  
CURRENCY AND EXCHANGE

MINING STOCK, U. S. BONDS,  
MAKE COLLECTIONS,  
RECEIVE DEPOSITS  
And do a general  
BANKING BUSINESS.

Correspondents Anglo-Californian Bank,  
San Francisco.  
Messrs. J. & W. Seligman & Co., New York  
Latham & King, Brokers, San Francisco

AGENTS FOR  
Phoenix of Hartford, home  
of New York, and Lon-  
don Assurance  
Fire Insurance Companies.

BANK open daily from 9 A. M. to 4  
P. M. 1-161

## TAKE NOTICE!

ALL PARTIES INDEBTED TO  
the GAZETTE for Subscription  
or Advertising accounts up to  
DECEMBER 1, 1878, are hereby  
notified to settle by December  
1, 1878. After that date the un-  
designed will be called else-  
where, and all accounts will be  
placed in other hands for im-  
mediate collection.

JOHN F. ALEXANDER.  
Reno, Nov. 20, 1878.

## BRONCO WOOD YARD.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BEEN  
engaged in the Wood Business for years,  
represents that he has improved and perfected  
his facilities for cutting and transporting  
large quantities of wood to his  
YARD AT BRONCO.

Wood of Every Size & Quality  
Offered to Consumers  
AT THE LOWEST RATES BY THE  
CAR LOAD.

Address:  
A. M. Wickes,  
Bronco, Calif

## A GREAT PLACE FOR FUNERALS.

Dying in Want and Having Hundreds Spent on the Funeral.

The Virginia correspondent of the Lyon county Times writes as follows, concerning a subject worthy of some attention: "The casual visitor to the Comstock would, upon witnessing a funeral, inquire what celebrity had died; for in other communities none but those who have distinguished themselves by an unusually glorious career would be accorded such a display as our humblest citizen receives. I often ask myself how many of those who pay five dollars for a conveyance to attend a funeral would have given that amount to relieve the distress of the deceased previous to his demise? These facts were recalled to my mind by a procession viewed by me a few days since. At its head marched a band playing a solemn dirge, then followed an organization to which he belonged, then the hearse with its unfortunate and unconscious hero, and the procession ended with a long line of carriages containing the mourning friends. Who would believe, on seeing all this display, that the unfortunate man was called to an untimely grave because he lacked the necessary "filthy lucre" to hire a physician, nurse, apartments and the thousand-and-one things needful to a long spell of illness? Yet such was the fact. The man was taken down with an attack of typhoid fever; the disease dragged itself along (as it very often does) in a very tedious manner, but finally he began to mend, and at the same time the patience of his friends gave out and he was removed to the hospital. The removal proved fatal. What a mockery that funeral procession was!

Then—Now.

[Gold Hill News.]

Last week—Man goes across street to take drink; holds Sierra Nevada, 197; calls up all hands; throws down coin; won't take change; everybody envious; all say: "Lucky dog." This week—Same man goes across street to take drink; holds Sierra Nevada margin; 58; shakes barkeep; gets stuck; hangs it up; everybody jeering; all say: "Poor devil."

L. BIEN.

224 J Street, - - Sacramento.

Offers the following

## RARE BARGAINS:

A splendid Beaver Cloak, trimmed in satin fringe (new style) only \$7.50.

A lot of extra heavy Beaver Cloaks, trimmed in galoon silk and deep fringes, at \$9, \$12 and \$14.

Mattresse Cloaks, Misses' and Children's Cloaks of every kind just received.

ALSO THE

## FOLLOWING BARGAINS:

Forty-inch Black Cashmere, warranted all wool, 50c. per yard, well worth \$1.25.

Black Trimming Silks, at 75c. \$1 and \$1.25.

Heavy Black Dress Silk, \$1.50, \$1.75 and \$2.

Black Trimming Velvet, warranted silk face, at \$1.50, \$2 and \$2.25 per yard.

A splendid assortment of Winter Dress Goods at 15, 20, 25 and 30 cts.

Flannels of all kinds from 25 cts upward. In all-wool Canton Flannels, bleached and unbleached, from 10 cts per yard upward.

Ladies desirous of procuring a warm, comfortable winter garment, should not fail to order one of these Cloaks. There is a sure saving of \$5 to \$10 on each. Send best measure and length of sleeves, and a sure fit will be guaranteed, or the cloak can be exchanged. It only costs 50 or 60 cts. to send one through the mail.

L. BIEN,

224 J Street, Southwest cor. Eighth, SACRAMENTO.

Agent Domestic Paper Patterns.

Catalogues delivered free on application.

## NOTICE.

Having established a Purchasing Agency, Mr. L. Bien will give his personal attention to all orders of any kind, such as Boots and Shoes, Furniture, Crockery, Carpets, Millinery Goods, Groceries, etc. Being in constant business relations, and having a thorough acquaintance with all the leading houses, ladies, in ordering through Mr. Bien, will receive the full benefit of his experience and find it more advantageous than to do their own shopping. Address letters P. O. box 340. no14



## Complete Triumph

AT THE CENTENNIAL.

As shown by the figures of the judges, which are the fundamental basis of all awards.

## "WEBER."

Bristow.	Kupka.	Oliver.	Schiedmayer.
Tone . . . 6	6	6	6
Equality . . . 6	6	6	6
Quality . . . 6	6	6	6
Touch . . . 6	6	6	6
24	24	24	23-95

Thus the Weber Piano Received

95 out of a Possible 96!

While the highest number reached by any other of the forty manufacturers who competed, was only

91 out of a Possible 96;

And a juror adds: "Weber's Pianos were unquestionably the BEST PIANOS on exhibition. Weber's Grand Piano was the MOST WONDERFUL PIANO I EVER TOUCHED OR HEARD," and Weber Pianos must be recognized beyond controversy as the

"Standard for Excellence in Every Particular."

UNDOUBTEDLY SUPERIOR to those of the American Manufacturers claiming the first prize at London, Paris and Vienna.

## SOLD ON INSTALLMENTS

Of \$100 or more cash, balance \$25 per month, with interest.

Pacific Coast Agency

FOR THE UNRIVALLED

Estey Organs,

AND THE

Justly Celebrated

Standard Organs

Constantly on hand a large assortment of Reliable

## CHEAP PIANOS.

\$50 or more cash; balance, \$15 or \$20 monthly, with interest.

German Uprights

FULL IRON FRAME,

EASY PAYMENTS

For New Music,

Music Books,

Small Instruments,

Or any Article in the Music

Trade, Call on or Address

Sherman, Hyde

& Co.,

Cor. Kearney & Sutter Sts.,

SAN FRANCISCO.

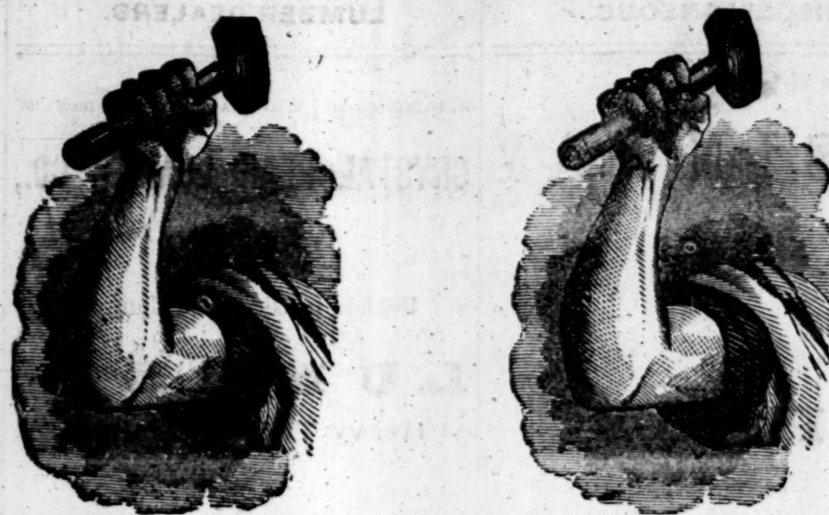
C. J. BROOKINS & CO.

Sole Agent for Washoe County for the Weber Pianos.

10191f

General Agent for Pacific Coast

## MECHANICS' STORE.



## DOWN WITH THE GRABBERS

NO MORE SWINDLING!

NO MORE CHEATING!

NO MORE EXTORTION

It now lies within the reach of every hard-working Farmer, Miner and Mechanic to obtain his necessities at their real value, and quit enriching the grabbing and unscrupulous Store-keepers who do not hesitate to take the last penny from a hard-working man, woman or child.

## THE MECHANICS' STORE

Whose reputation for straightforwardness and square dealing is known far and wide, and needs no further comment, employs an army of clerks for the sole purpose of filling COUNTRY ORDERS, and thousands living outside of Sacramento avail themselves of this chance, do all their buying by sending orders direct to the Mechanics' Store, and thereby avoid paying enormous prices to the merciless grabbers who infest every city and town on the coast.

The method upon which the Mechanics' Store is conducted is universally known; yet, for the benefit of some who may not know, we will here repeat it. It is as follows: Every article in the house is bought at the lowest market rates, to which only a small profit is added. The price once fixed is marked in plain figures on every article, and in never deviated from, thus giving the poor judge of goods a chance to supply his wants as low as the most expert buyer.

Nothing is Misrepresented! No Faults are Concealed!

All are treated alike—a person living 500 miles away sending an order obtains the goods at precisely the same prices as customers who are present to select for themselves. All goods are cheerfully exchanged, and in cases where nothing suitable can be found the money will be willingly refunded.

## OUR FALL STOCK

Is rapidly coming in, and will shortly be complete in all departments, which consists of Men's and Boys' Clothing, Dry and Dress Goods, Fancy Goods, Notions, Men's Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Millinery, Boots and Shoes, Trunks, and Valises, Chromos, Pictures and Frames.

Strictly One Price. Prices Marked on Goods in Plain Figures.

Remember, by sending your address we will gladly forward Price List and Samples Free of Charges. Address

## MECHANICS' STORE,

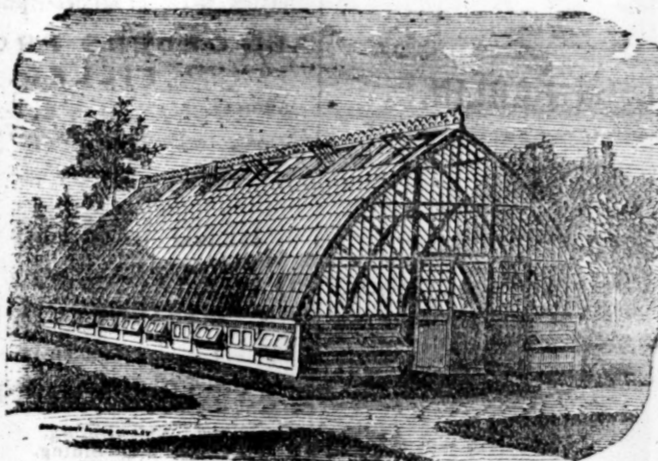
NOS. 98, 100, 102, 104, & 106 K STREET, SACRAMENTO

5-12-1y

Arlington Avenue Green House and NURSERIES.

A FULL SPRING STOCK OF TREES, SHRUBS

House and Garden Plants now ready for market.



AT THE NURSERIES AND GREEN HOUSES ONE MILE FROM RENO THE

Public will find a complete Stock of House and out-door plants on exhibition and sale. Fuschias, Ceraniums, Begonias—in bloom, Camellia Japonicas—ready to bloom, Cala Lilies—in bloom, Monthly Roses—ready to bloom, Abutilon or Flowering Maple, Boston Smilax Ivies, Honeysuckles, Pinks, Etc.

Anything outside of this list can be ordered by mail and the same will be delivered. Call and inspect Nevada productions at the Arlington Ave Nurseries.



Buy Only

## THE NEW AMERICAN

It is the only SEWING MACHINE which has a

SELF-THREADING SHUTTLE.

It Has Self-Setting Needle.

Never Breaks the Thread.

Never Skips Stitches.

Is the Lightest Running

The Simplest, Most Durable, and in Every Respect

The Best Family Sewing Machine

The "NEW AMERICAN" is easily learned, does not get out of order, and will do more work with less labor than any other machine. Illustrated Circular furnished on application.

AGENTS WANTED.

S. B. KNOX, Manager. Office and Salesroom, 1216 Market St., San Francisco.

S. N. DAVIDSON, AGENT, RENO.

6-31y

## ARLINGTON AVENUE

## NURSERIES

RENO, NEVADA

THESE are the largest nurseries in the State of Nevada, where is grown everything in the nursery line adapted to our climate, such as

APPLES, PEARS,

PLUMS, PEACHES,

CHERRIES, QUINCES,

Apricots, Nectarines,

Grape Vines, and all Small Fruits,

Butternuts, Walnuts, American

and Spanish Chestnuts, Hardy

Evergreens and Deciduous

Ornamental Weeping Trees

such as Norway Spruce,

American Golden and

Siberian Arbor-

vitee,

Irish Juniper, that beautiful Ever

green ornamental shrub the Rho-

dodendron, English Horse

Chestnuts, Silver Maple,

Standard and Weeping

Mountain Ash, Weep-

ing Willows,

A fine assortment of Hybrid

China, Tea and Moss

Roses.

And many other varieties of trees, shrubs and plants not mentioned. Persons interested in the growing of fruit and ornamental trees, shrub, etc., are invited to call and see our Nurseries.

R. P. CHAPIN,

Manager.

Arlington Avenue Nurseries,

Reno, Nev

## ARE YOU INSURED?

Phoenix Ins. Co.

Lycoming Fire Ins. Co.,

Faneuil Hall Clons.

## DANCING SCHOOL.

J. W. VARNEY WILL OPEN A

CLASS FOR GENTLEMEN

At Smith's Academy of Music

COMMENCING—

Tuesday Evening, Nov. 19th,

At 8 O'clock.

ALL THE LATE DANCES TAUGHT.

Tuition—\$3.00 for Four Lessons

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN

ON AND AFTER DECEMBER 1st, 1878,

I shall

Confine my Business to Cash,

OR TO STRICT, PROMPT

Thirty Day Customers.

THIS RULE WILL BE STRICTLY ADHERED TO.

J. C. MACERMAN.

Reno, Nov. 19, 1878. no191w

## FELLOW'S

## COMPOUND SYRUP OF

HYPOPHOSPHITES.

## THIS DISCOVERY

Is the result of a series of Scientific Experiments based upon the theory that "for the successful cure of Wasting Diseases, the nervous system must be made vigorous and healthy."

One of the first symptoms of disease affecting either the Liver, Lungs, Heart, Stomach, or Genital Organs, is a loss of nervous power. This is followed by muscular relaxation, weakness, and emaciation of all the organs which depend upon them for health or involuntary muscular action, the weaker suffering first. The inventor, acting upon this idea, that the muscles and nerves depend upon each other for efficient strength and action, and that they must be treated directly in order to speedily and permanently cure diseases of the organs which they control, became convinced, after months of experiment, that no other preparation produced such potent and direct effects upon the nervous system as his

## Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

and except in cases of actual organic loss, that it would restore patients suffering from these maladies. Amongst the diseases overcome by the use of this remedy are the following:—

Chronic Constipation,  
Chronic Dyspepsia,  
Asthma,  
Chronic Bronchitis,  
Consumption,  
Chronic Diarrhea,  
Chronic Laryngitis,  
Melancholy,  
Nervous Debility.

Debility, resulting from Typhoid and other low fevers, Diphtheria, Prostration, Hysteria, Hypochondria, Nervous Excitability, Marasmus or Wasting of the Muscles, Aphonia or Loss of Voice, Singleness of the Liver, Interrupted and Feeble Action of the Heart, Suppurating Pustules caused by mucous obstruction of the Lungs and Air Passages leading thereto, and Debility from various causes. Indigestion and habitual Constipation almost always arise from a general weakness of the muscles and nerves of the stomach and bowels. In such cases, Fellow's Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites has proved itself of the greatest service by inducing healthy peristaltic action of the intestines. The evacuations soon become copious and healthy, without producing the effect of purgative medicine. Weakness of the Joints and Muscles, Impurity of the Blood, and Edward's Weakness may be cured by attention to the regular described doses, and by due regard to the habits of life.

## FELLOWS'

## Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites

The power of arresting diseases displayed by this preparation is honorably acknowledged by the medical faculty in every section where it has been introduced, and the large sale in the best guarantee of the estimation in which it is held by the public.

This syrup will cure PULMONARY CONSUMPTION in the first and second stages, will give great relief and prolong life in the third. It will cure ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, LARYNGITIS and COUGHS. It will cure all diseases originating from want of MUSCULAR ACTION and NERVOUS FORCE.

Sold by all Druggists.

Price \$1.50 per bottle or six bottles for \$7.50

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER,  
19-1y d & . Age s for Reno.

## ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

BUCKEYE GOLD AND SILVER MINING COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Reno, Washoe county, Nevada.

Location of works, Pyramid Mining District, Washoe county, Nevada.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees held on the 11th day of November, 1878, an assessment of 10 cts. of 2 cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the company, at Reno, Nevada.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the ninth day of December, 1878, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Monday, the sixth day of January, 1879, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with the costs of advertising and expenses of sale. By order of the Board of Trustees. J. N. S. BOWKER, Secretary.

## CAUTION NOTICE.

THE PUBLIC ARE HEREBY CAUTIONED against purchasing the following named certificate of stock in the Sherman Gold and Silver Mining Co., the same having been sold this day to pay delinquent assessment on account of Assessment No. 2, levied on the 31st day of August, 1878: Name. No. Shares. Amt. Robt. Dean 11. 5000 \$250. S. J. LAKE, Secretary.

## NOTICE.

SUBSCRIBERS to the capital stock of the Pacific Gold and Silver Mining Co. are hereby notified that the capital stock is ready for delivery upon payment of price agreed upon to the Secretary at the Reno Savings Bank. L. C. BATCHELDER, Secretary. Reno, Nevada, Sept. 30, 1878. 3w

## Notice to Creditors.

IN THE SECOND JUDICIAL DISTRICT Court of the State of Nevada in and for the county of Washoe—in the matter of the petition of Newman Chilson, an insolvent debtor. Pursuant to an order of the Honorable S. H. Wright, Judge of the said District Court, notice is hereby given to all the creditors of said insolvent Newman Chilson to be and appear before the Honorable S. H. Wright, aforesaid, in open court at the court-room of said court, in Reno, Washoe county, State of Nevada, on the eighth day of November, A. D. 1878, at 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, then and there to show cause, if any they can, why the prayer of said insolvent should be granted, and an assignment of his estate be made and he be discharged from his debts and liabilities, in pursuance of the statute in such cases made and provided, and in meantime all proceedings against said insolvent be stayed.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of October, A. D. 1878.

P. B. COMSTOCK,

Boardman & Varian, attorneys for petitioner.

GEORGE H. LOVEWELL,

—ARTIST IN—

## Photography,

Reno, Nevada. [1-98]